

A DELL COMIC
DELL
A DELL COMIC

OCTOBER

10¢

Tom and Jerry comics



A 52 PAGE COMIC MAGAZINE

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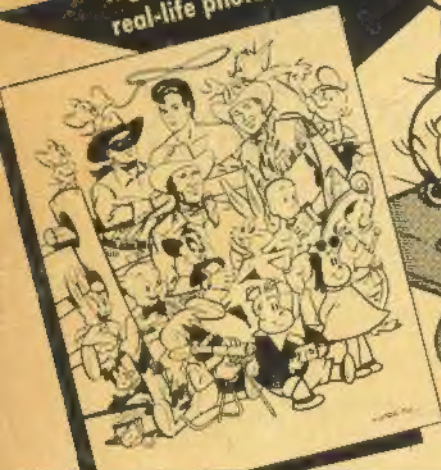


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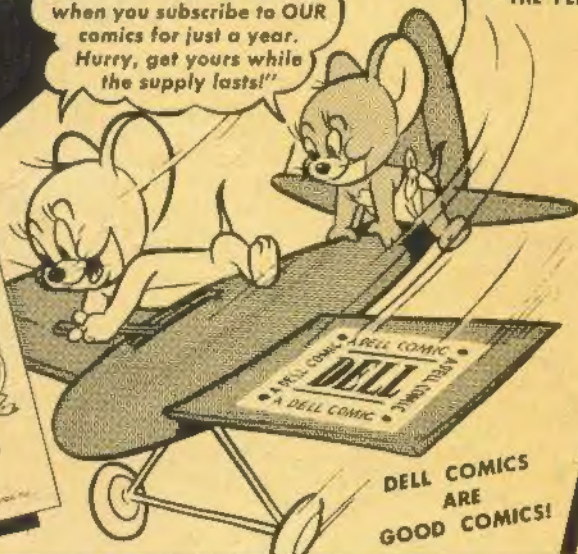
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PIN-UP

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"And we'll send it to YOU when you subscribe to OUR comics for just a year. Hurry, get yours while the supply lasts!"



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MICHIGAN



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"It's the real thing. It looks lovely on my bureau!"
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NEW JERSEY



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I am enclosing remittance for \$..... in full payment

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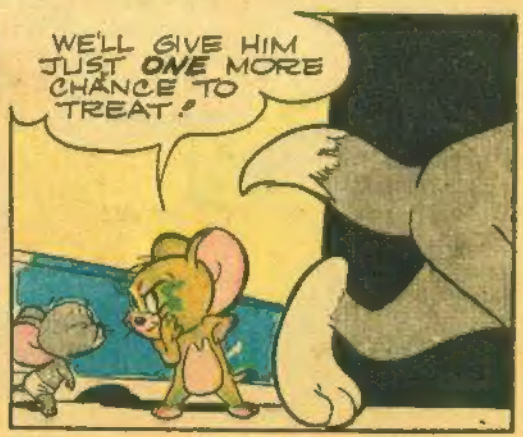
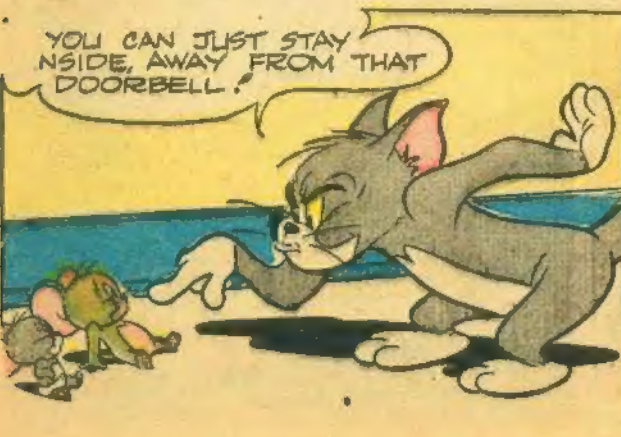
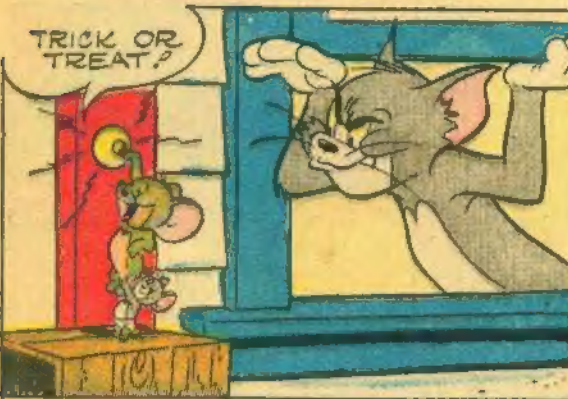
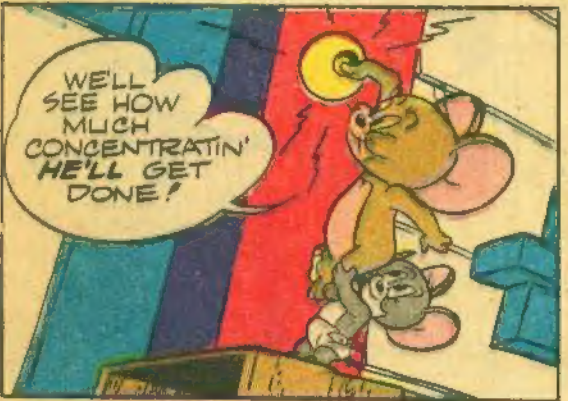
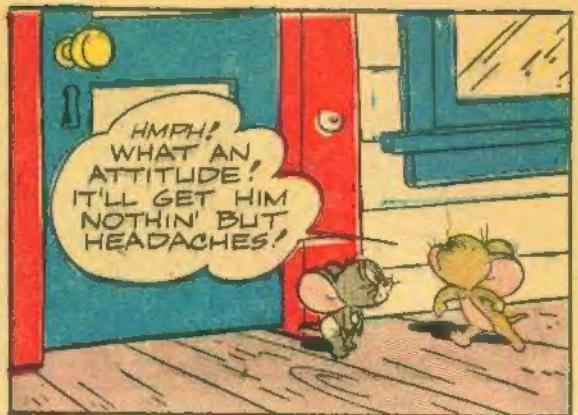
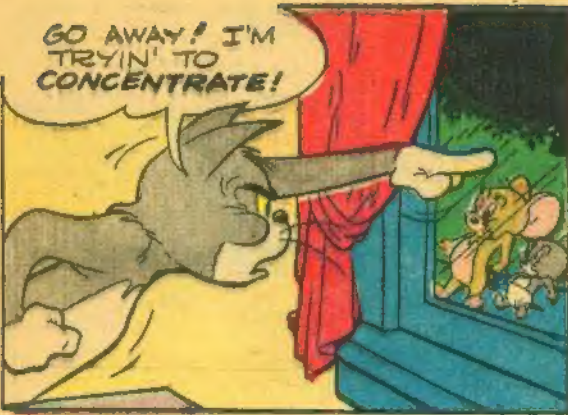
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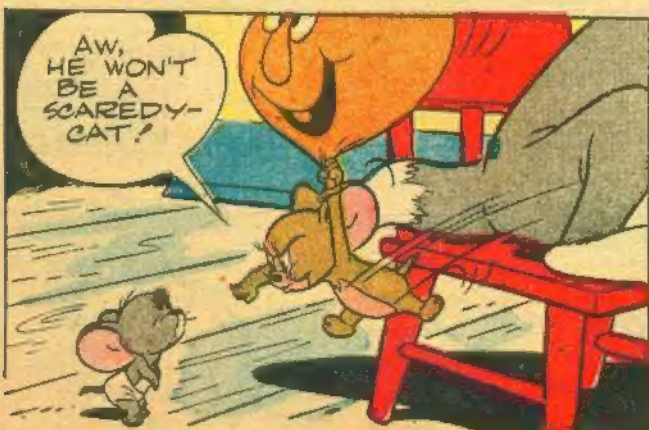
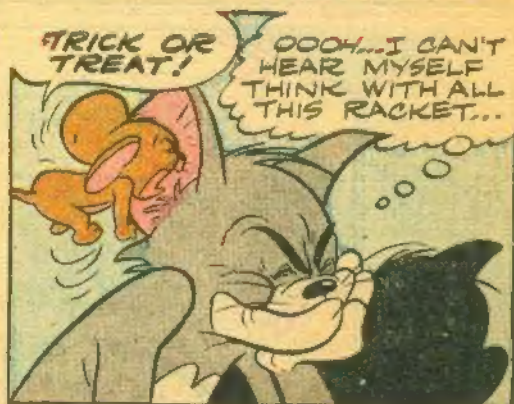
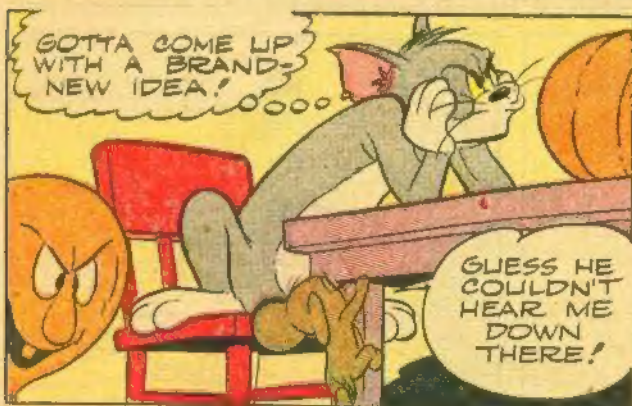
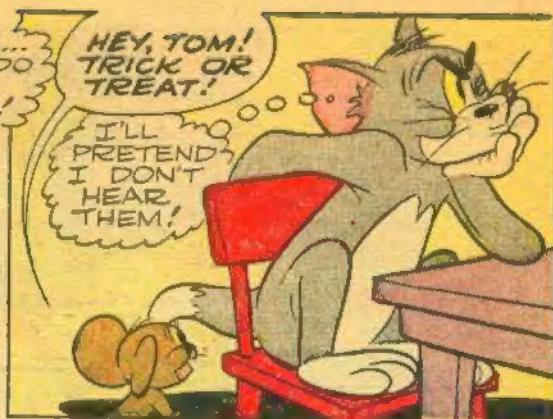
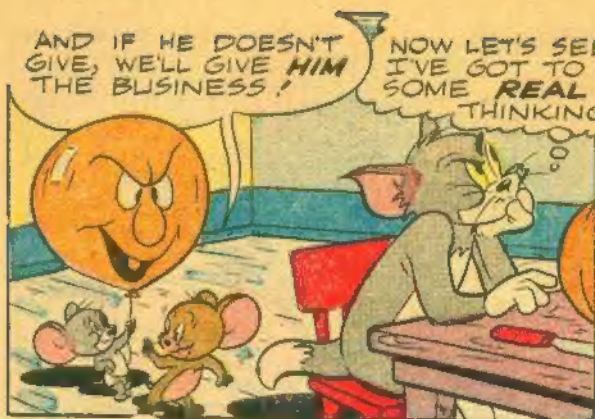
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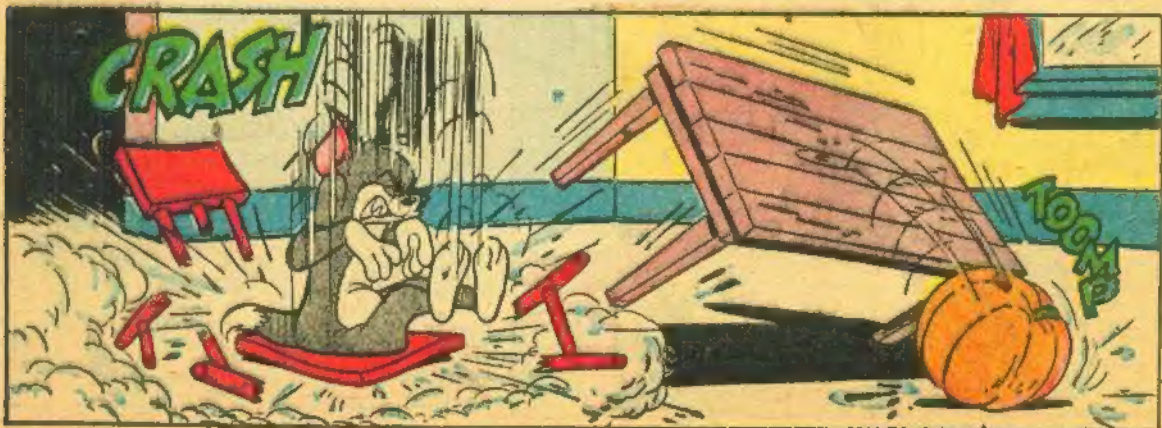
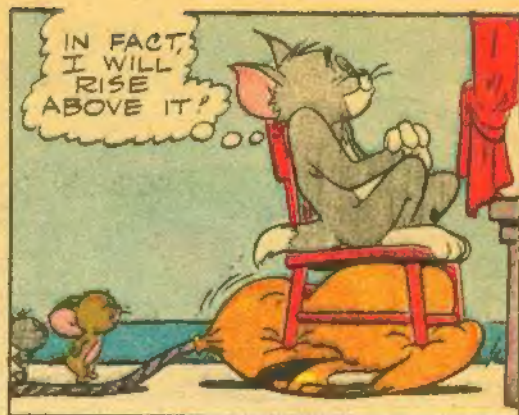
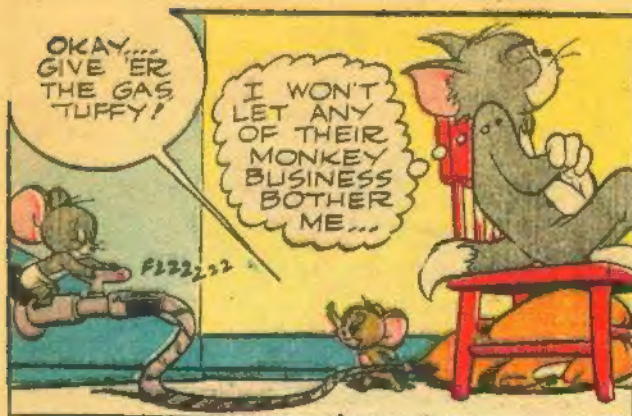
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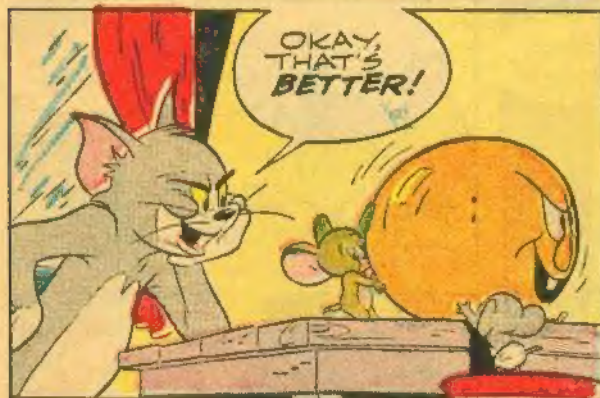
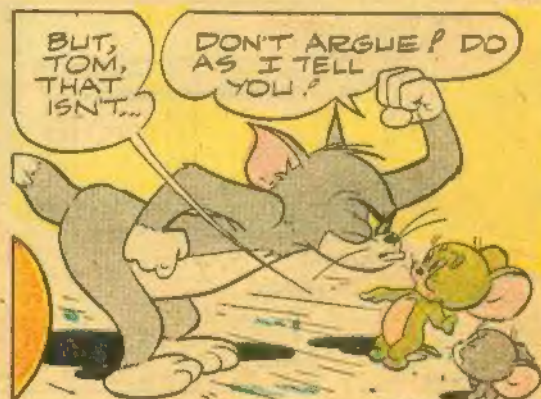
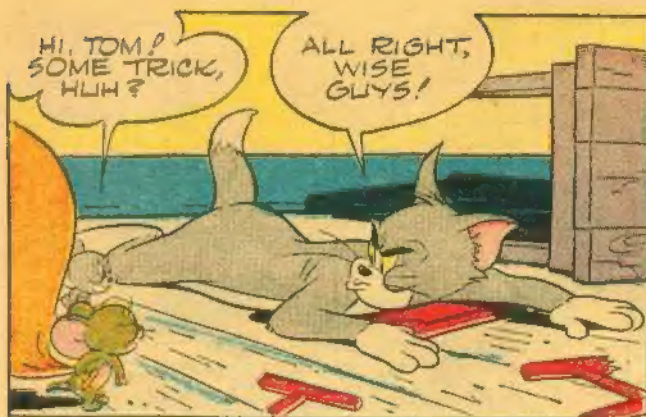
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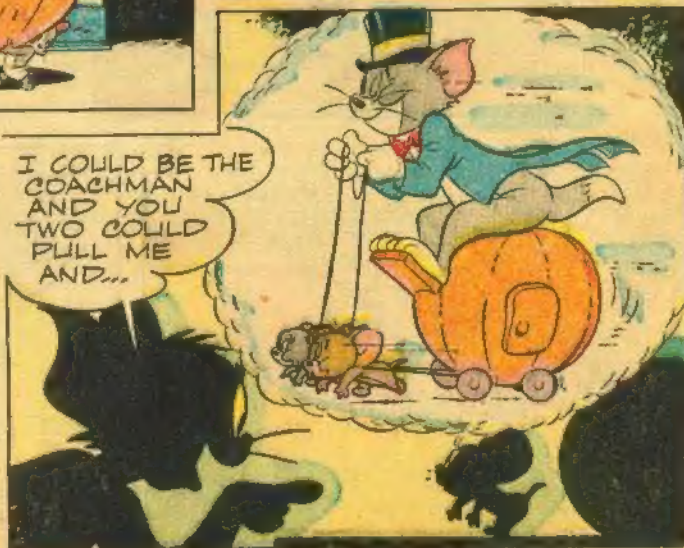
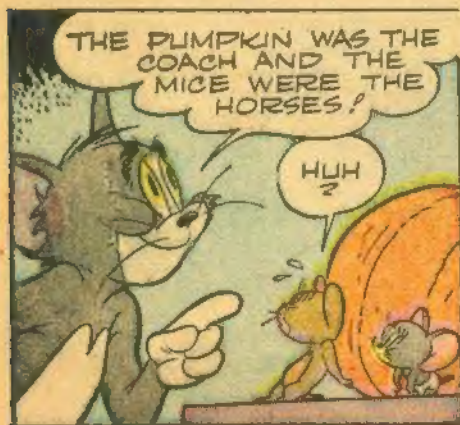
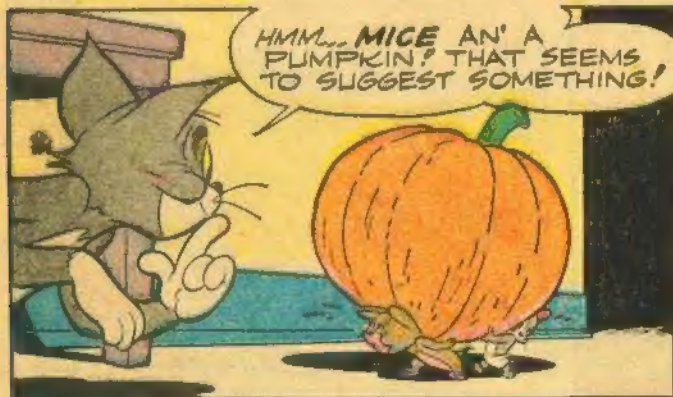
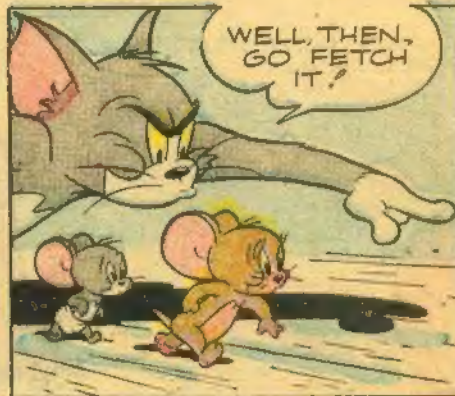
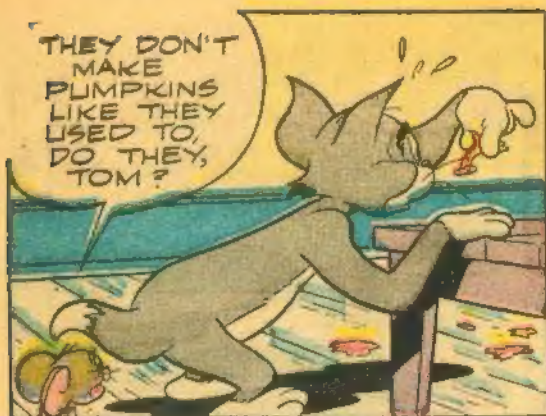


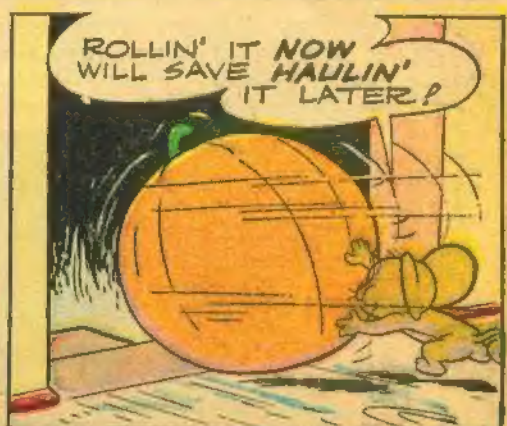
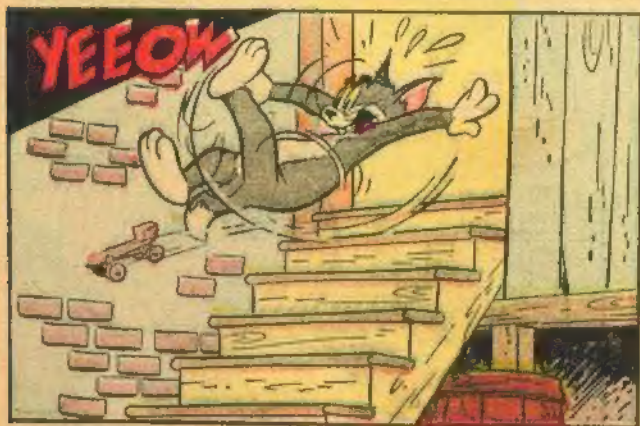
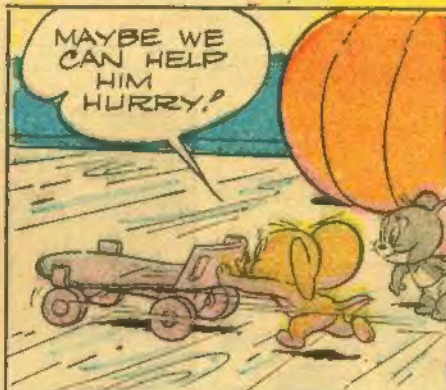
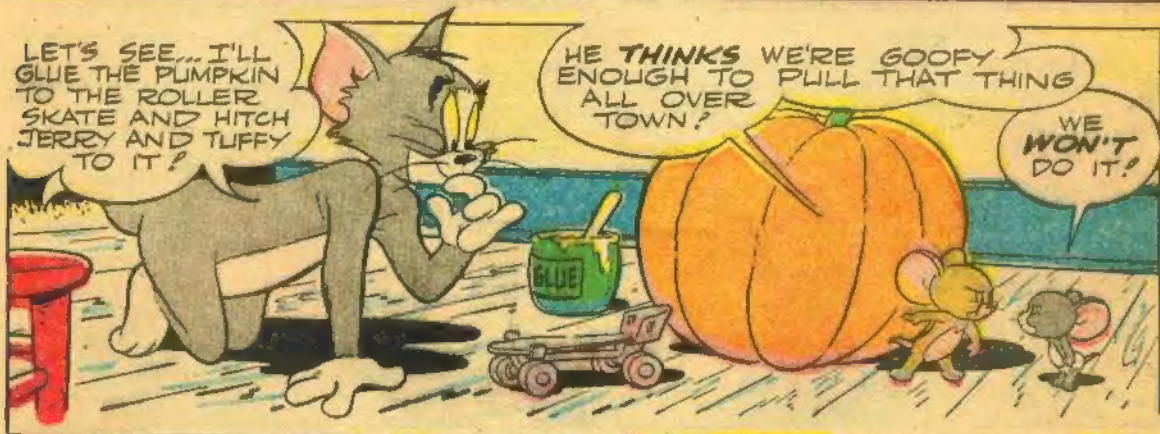
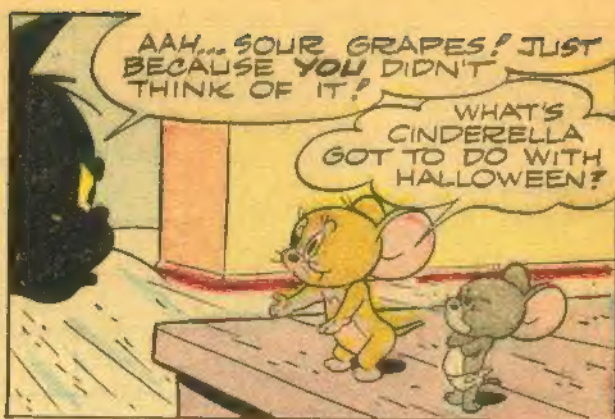
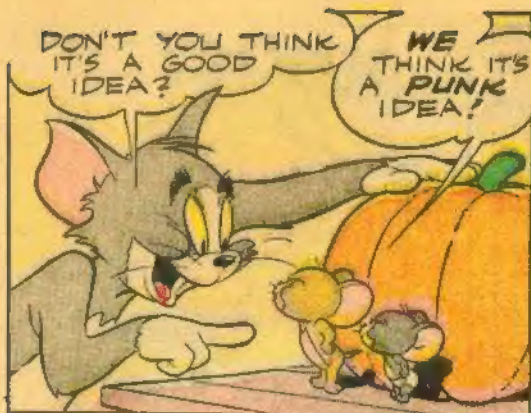


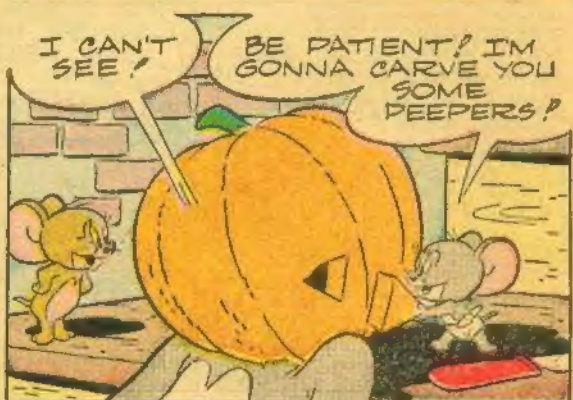
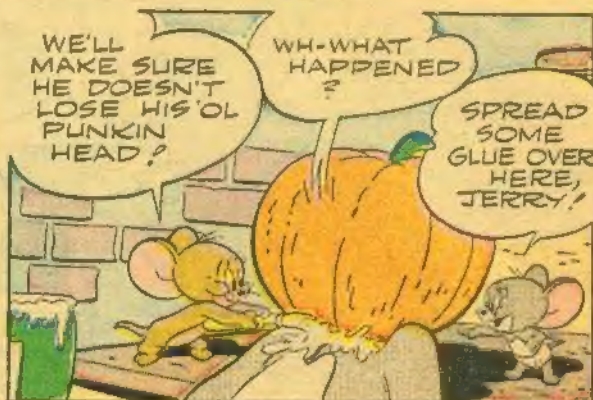
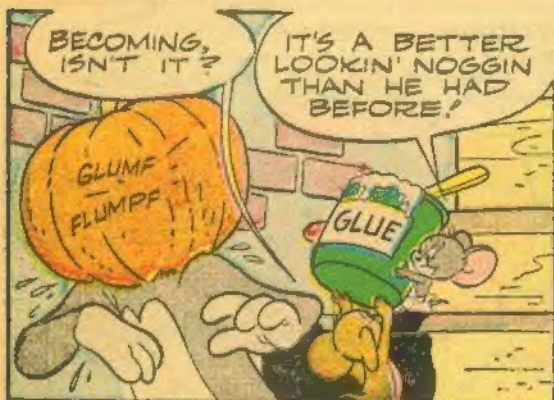
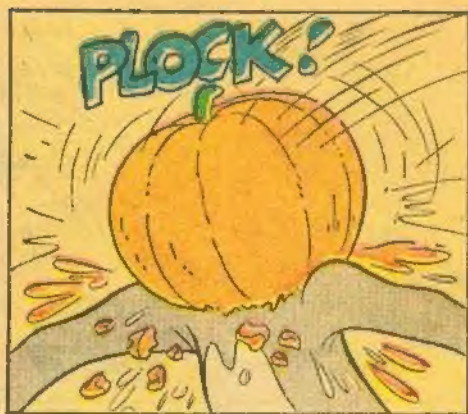


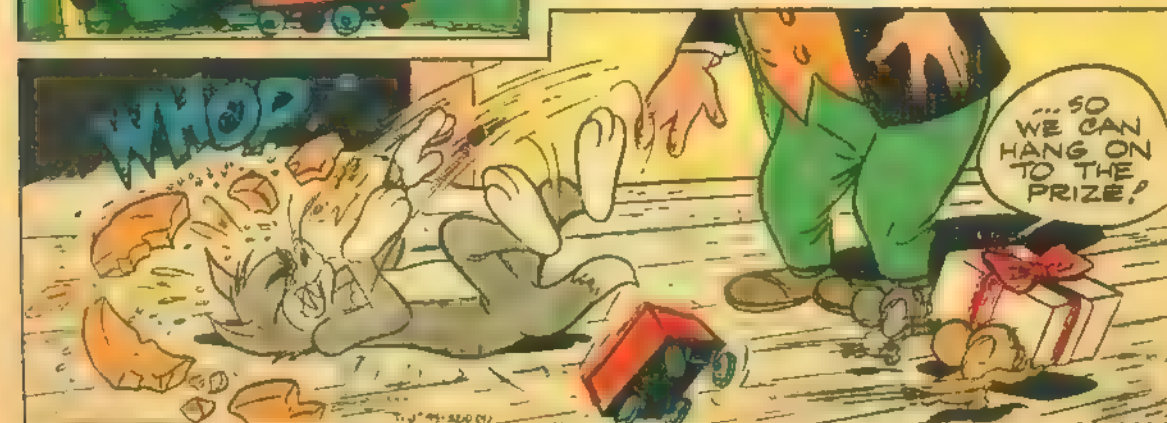
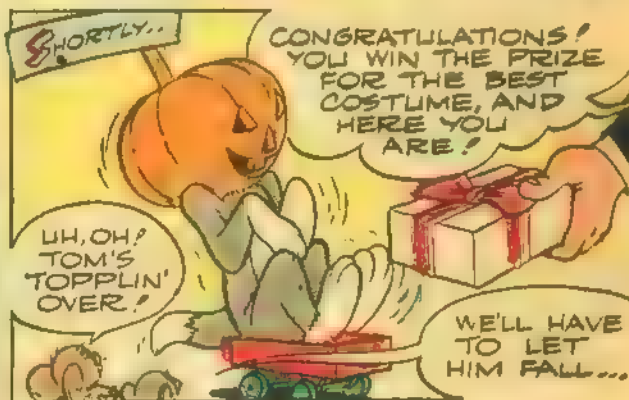
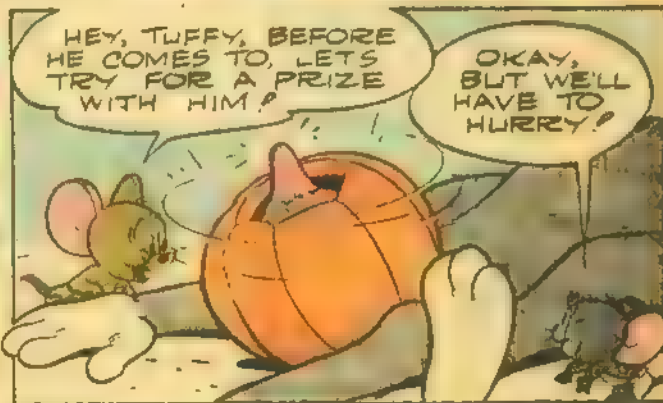
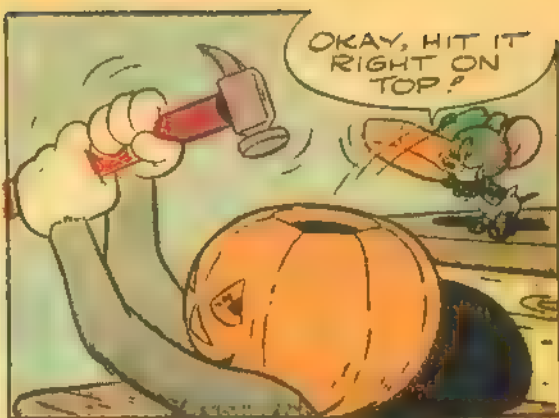
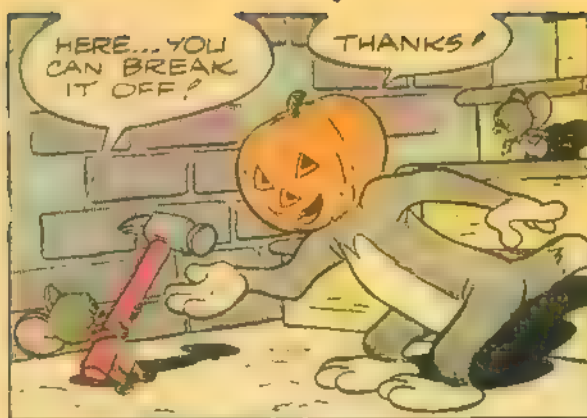


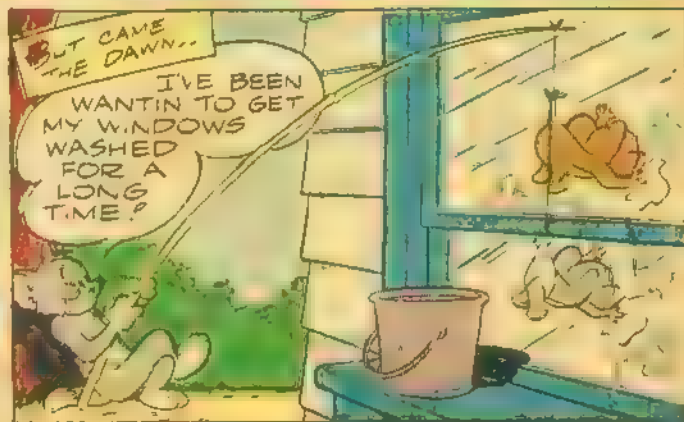
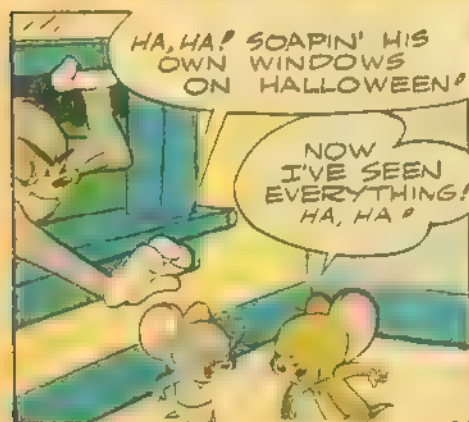
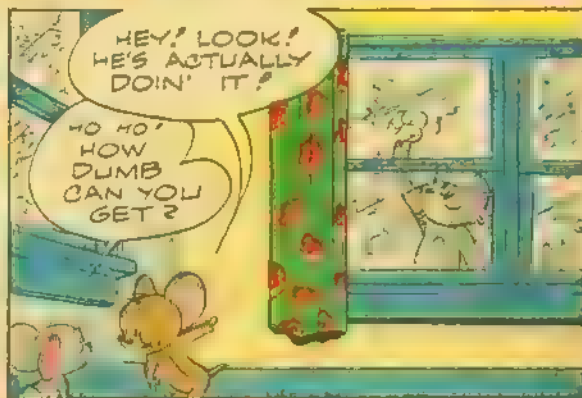
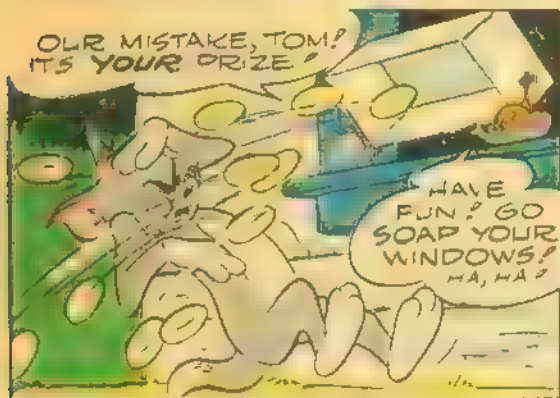
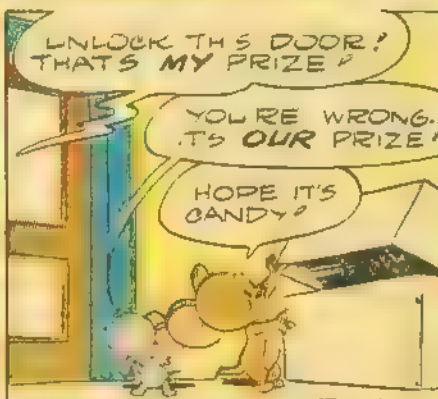
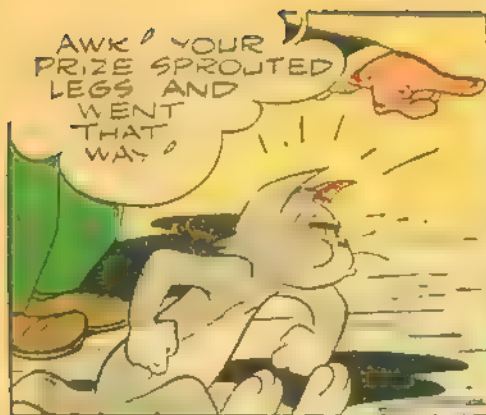












M. G. M. Cartoons
present

the adventures of Tom

DAY AFTER DAY...
WEEK AFTER WEEK!
THIS MIGHT GO
ON FOR YEARS!
IT'S DRIVING
ME
BATTY!

TRA, LA, LA,
LA-A-AH!

QUIET!

TRA, LA, LA...
... (LLP)
WHAT DID
YOU
THAY?

PLEASE, GLADYS...
DON'T SING
ANY MORE!
LAY OFF FOR
JUST A LITTLE
WHILE!

WHATH
THE
MATTER?
YOU DON'T
LIKE MY
MUTHIC?

LOW-BROW!
PTT! PTT!
PTT!

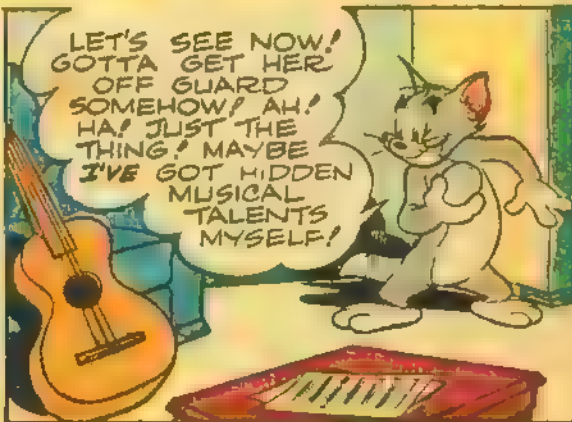
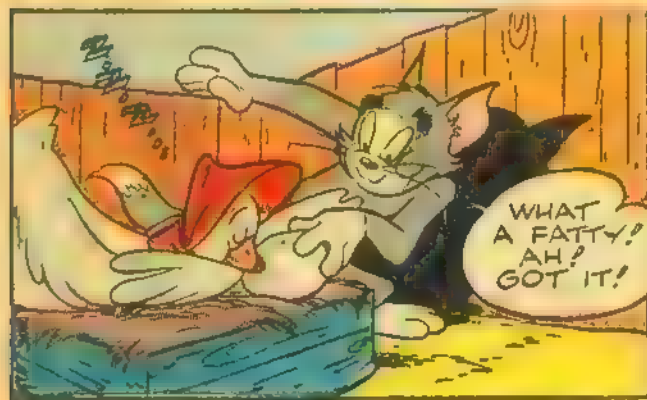
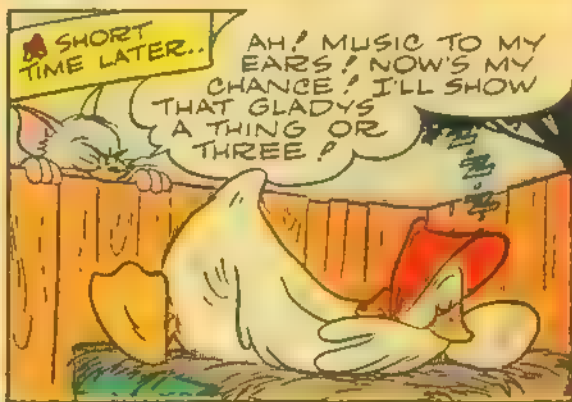
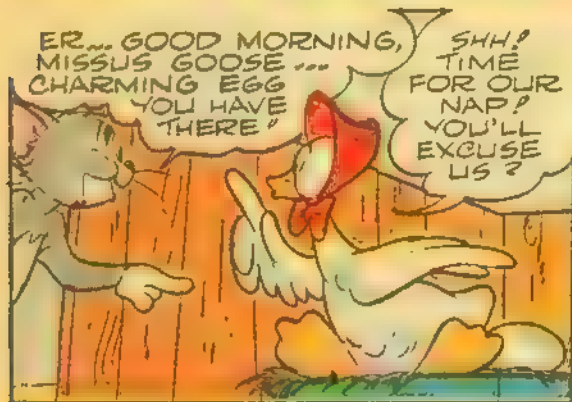
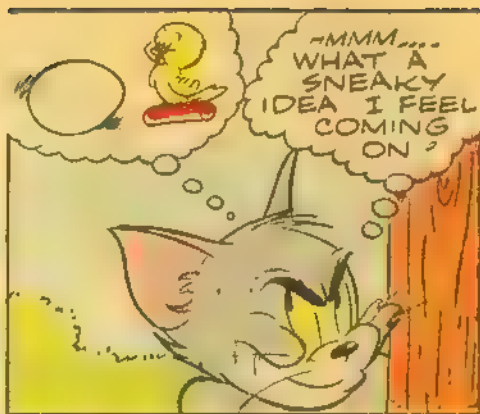
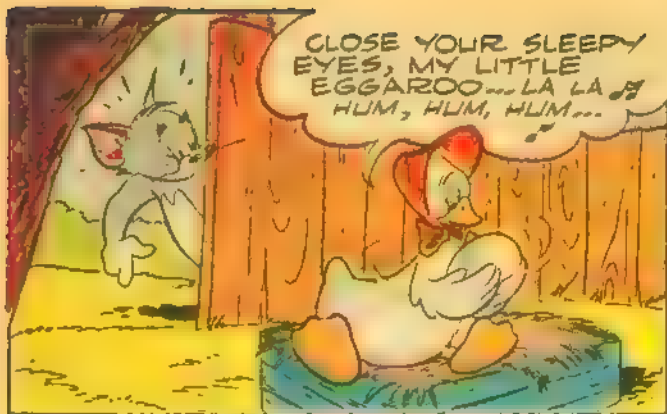
STRENGTH!
GIVE ME
STRENGTH!

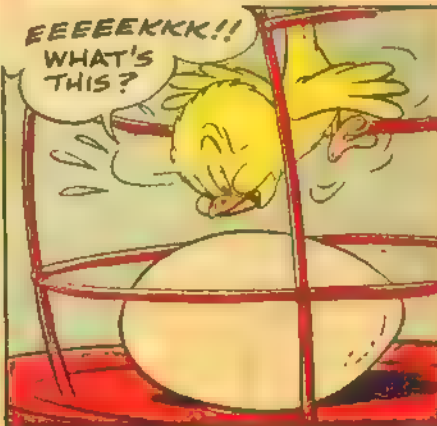
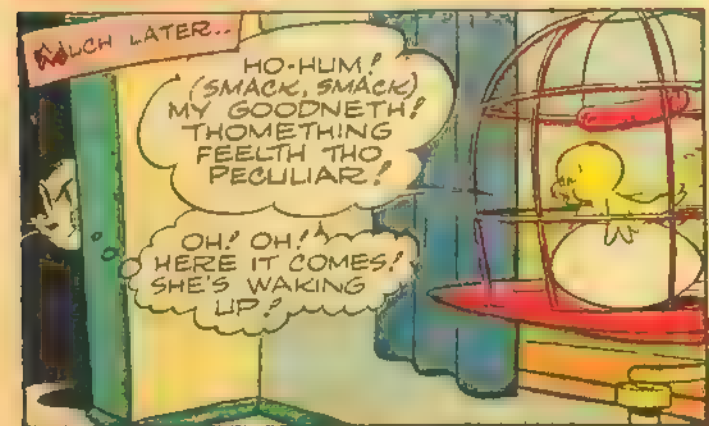
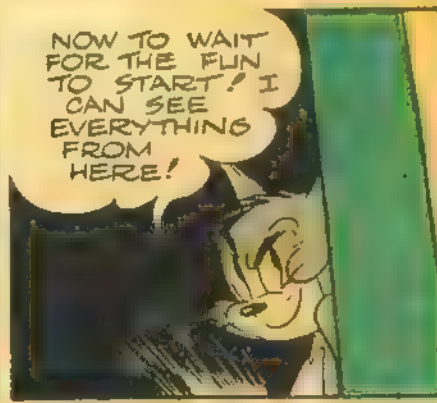
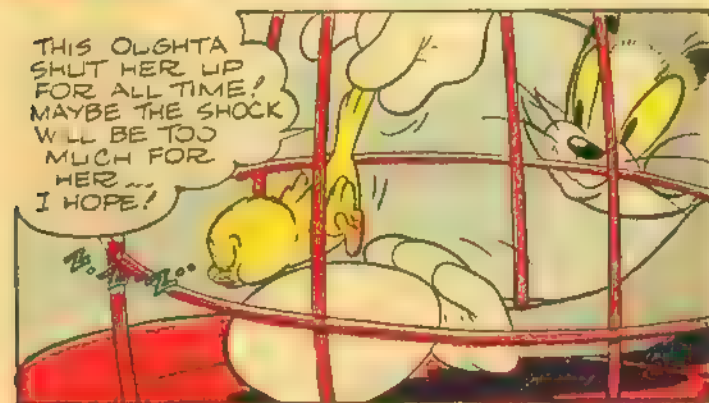
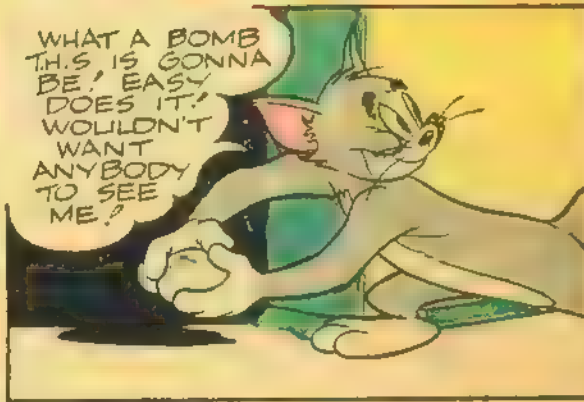
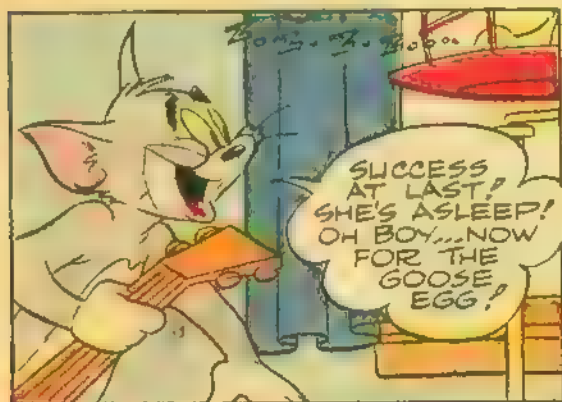
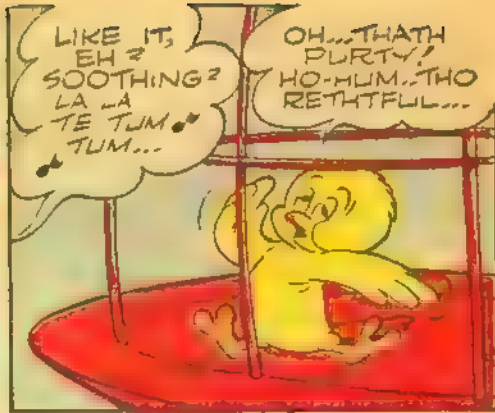
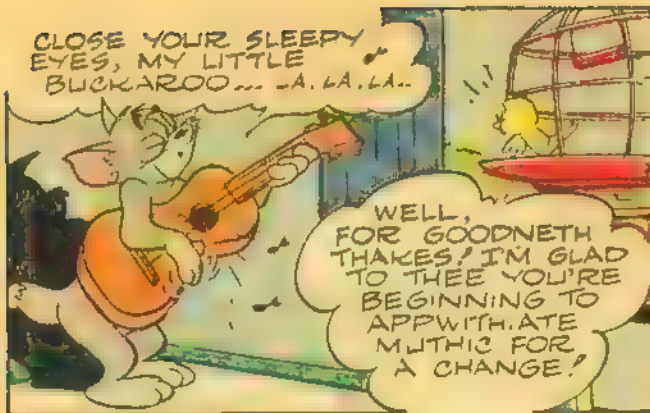
I'LL THING-ALL
I PLEASTH...
THO
THERE!
TRA, LA, LA...

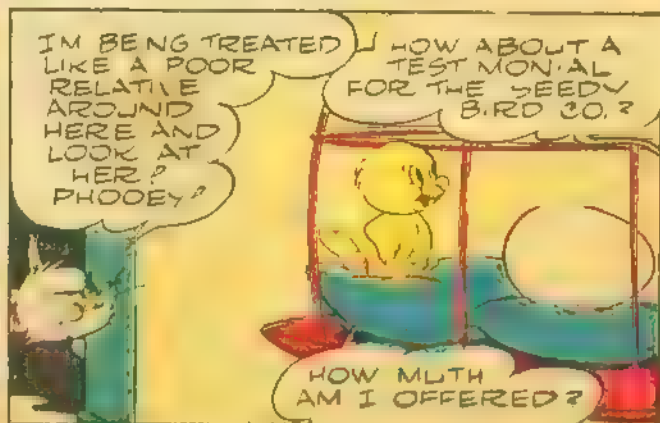
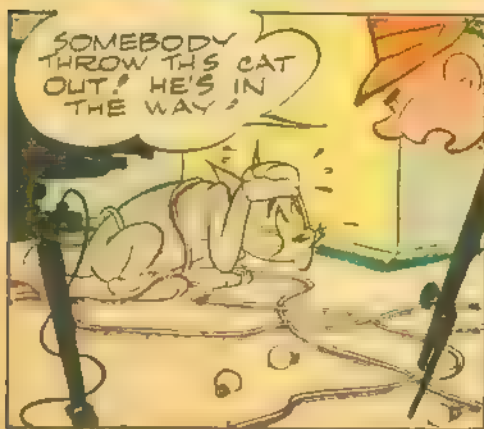
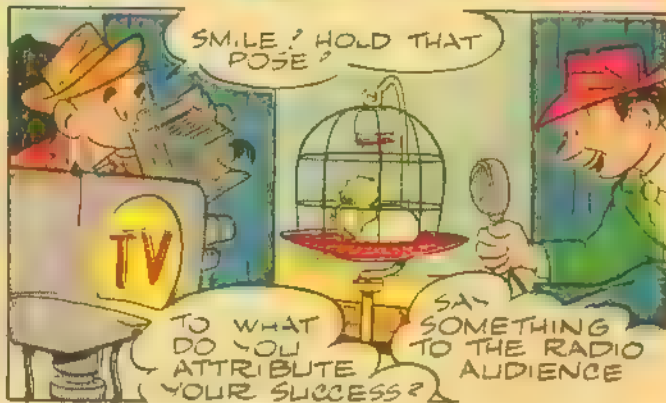
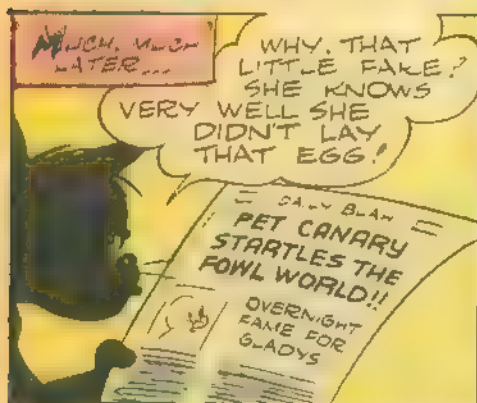
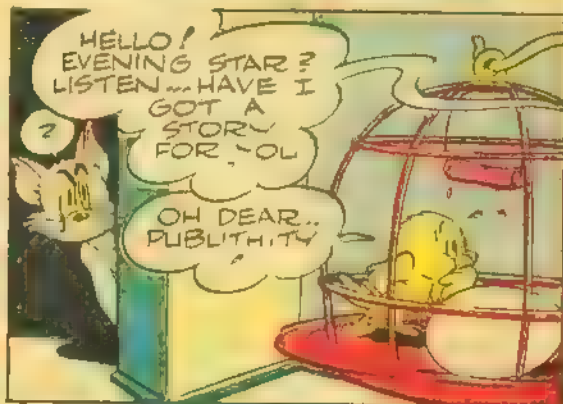
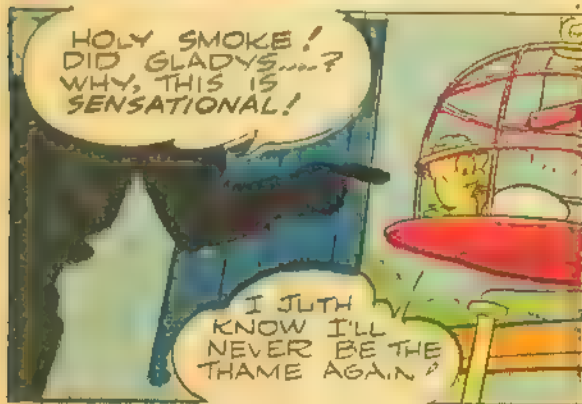
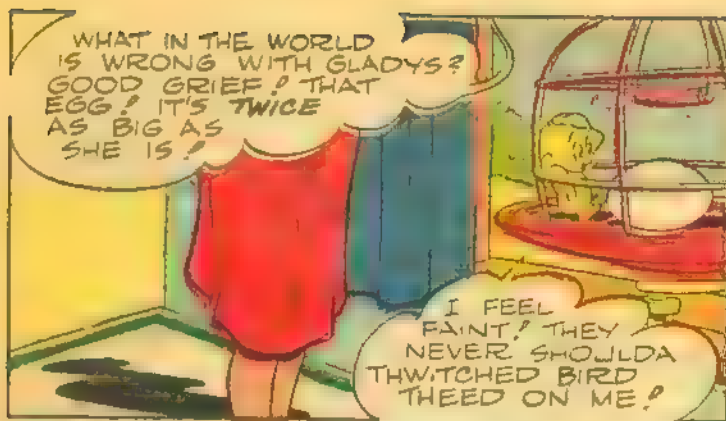
I'VE
GOTTA GET
OUT OF
HERE, I CAN'T
STAND IT!

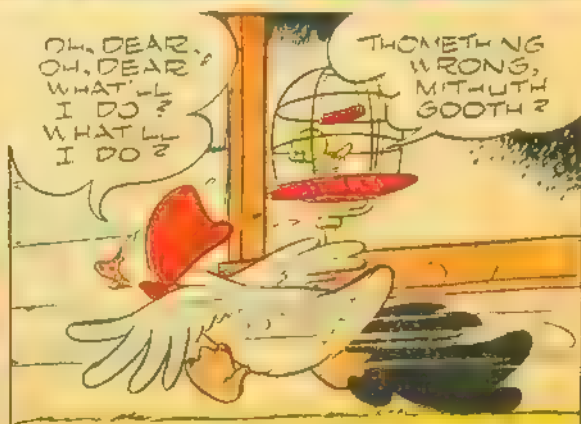
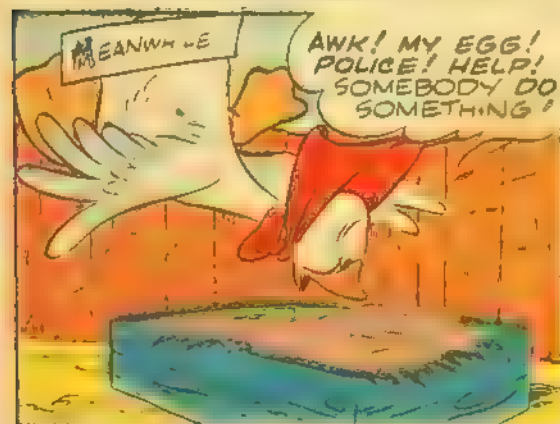
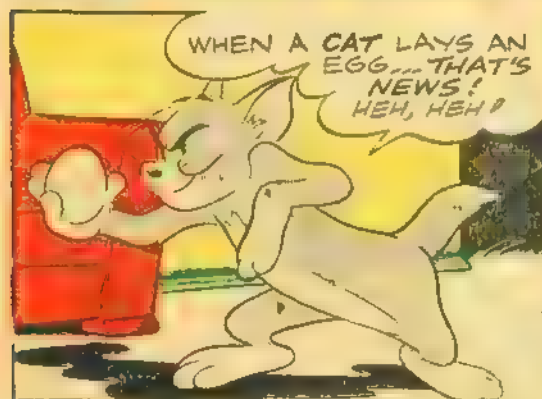
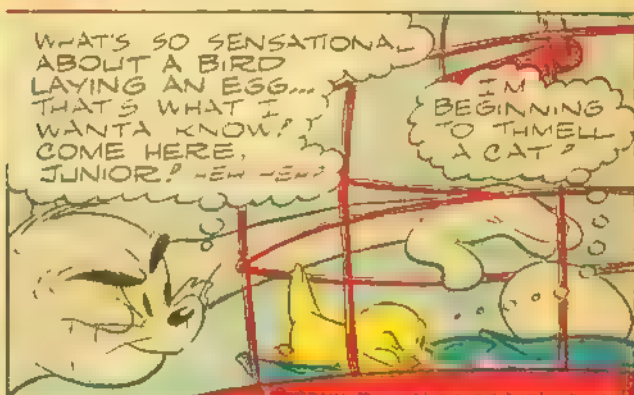
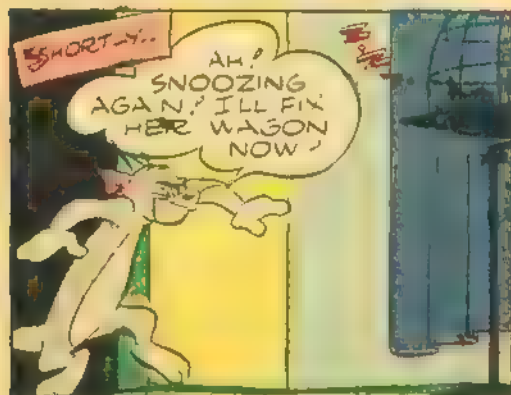
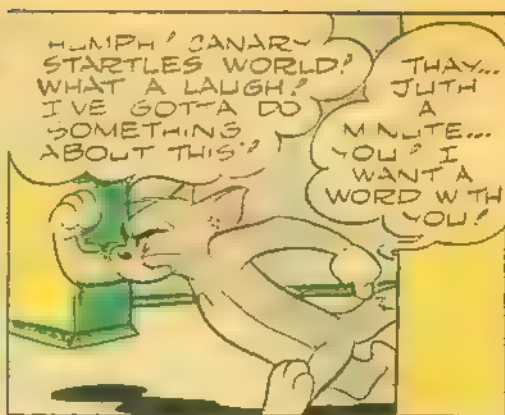
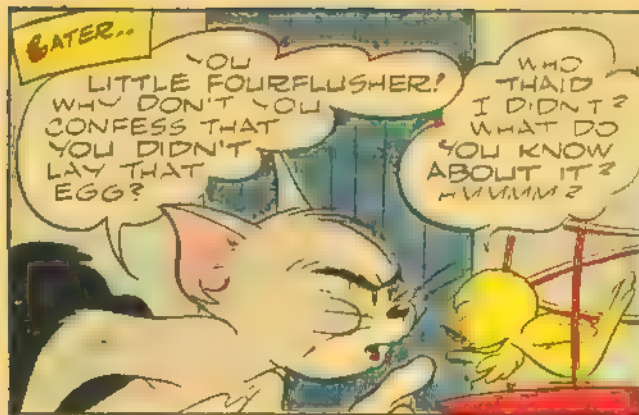
MY LIFE HASN'T BEEN
THE SAME SINCE
THAT MOULDY
LITTLE PEST
MOVED IN!
SHE'S
GOT
TO GO!

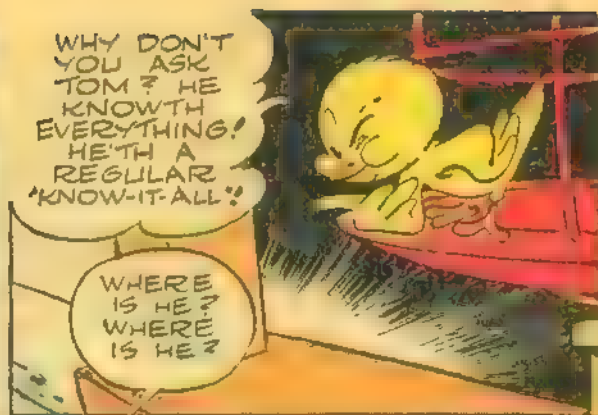
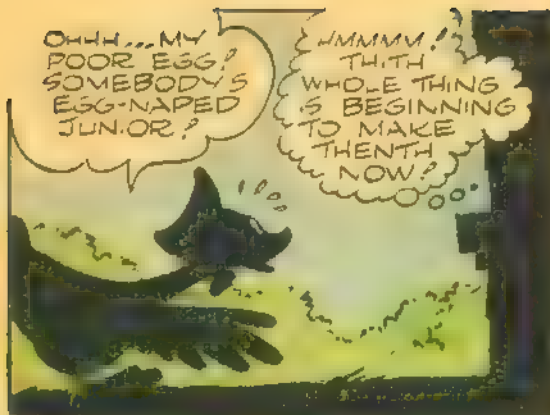
REVENGE...
THAT'S ALL
I ASK?
REVENGE!



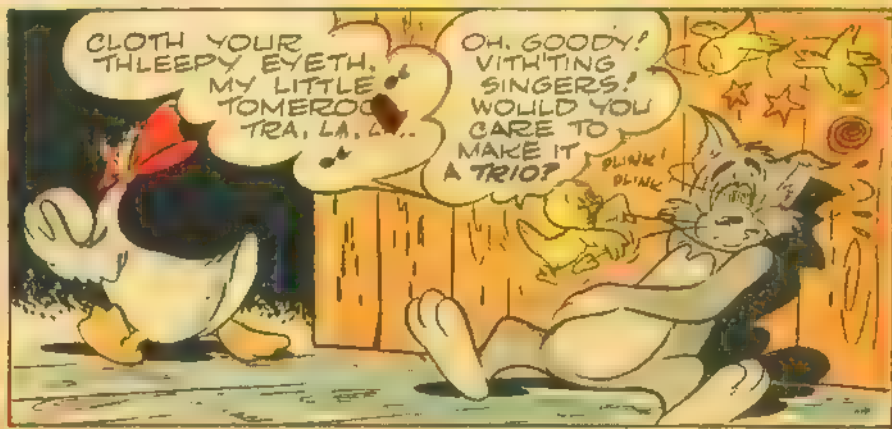
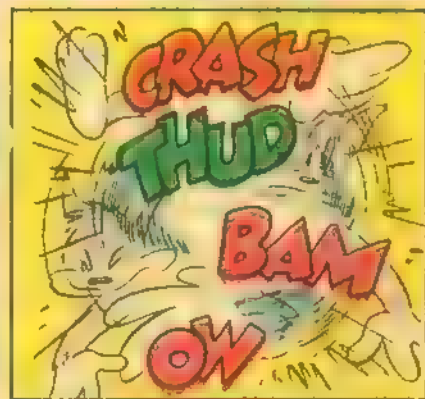
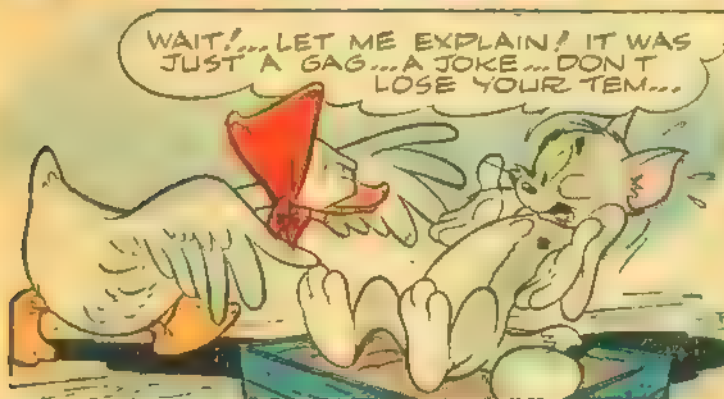
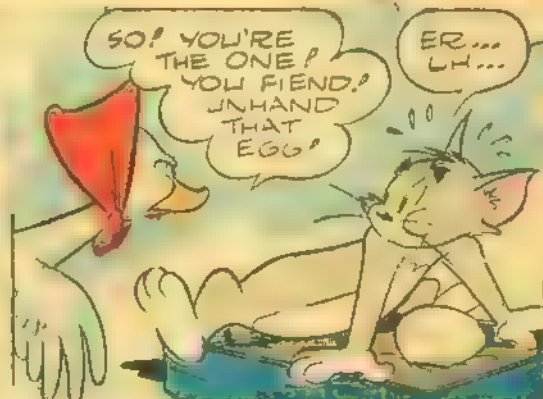
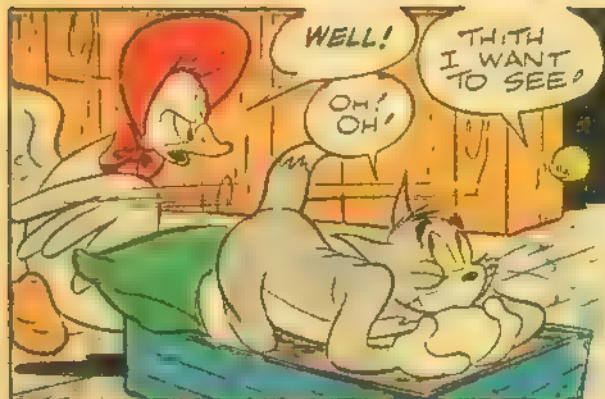








WHERE IS HE?
WHERE IS HE?
WHERE IS HE?



M-G-M CARTOONS
PRESENT

BARNEY BEAR and Benny Burro

HOW DO YOU LIKE
YOUR NEW JOB,
BARNEY?

FINE, BENNY,
EXCEPT FOR ONE
THING!

MY FEET ARE KILLIN' ME! THEY'RE
COOKED WITH BLISTERS FROM
WALKIN' SO MUCH EVERY DAY!

GEE! THAT'S A
SHAME, BARNEY!

TOO BAD THERE SNT
SOME WAY TO CARRY
WALK AND KEEP
OFF YOUR
FEET!

THERE IS!
AT LEAST,
THERE SOON
WILL BE!

I'VE BEEN WORKING ON T EVERY
TIE I HAVE OFF!

WORKING
ON WHAT,
BARNEY?

COME ON HOME WITH ME AND I'LL SHOW
YOU! I'M ALL THROUGH WITH MY
ROUTE FOR TODAY!

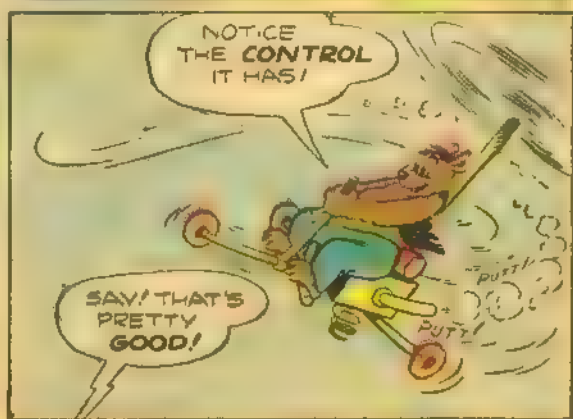
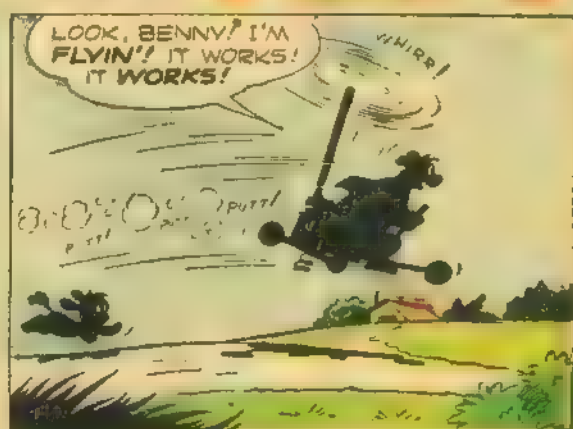
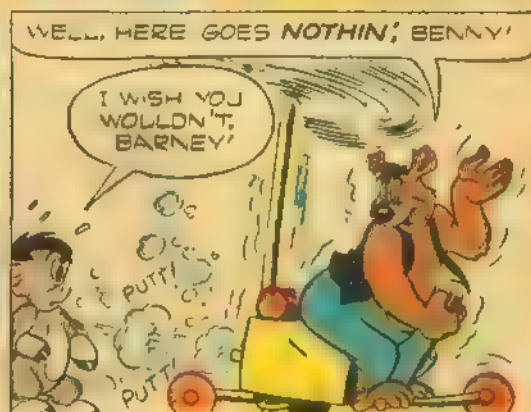
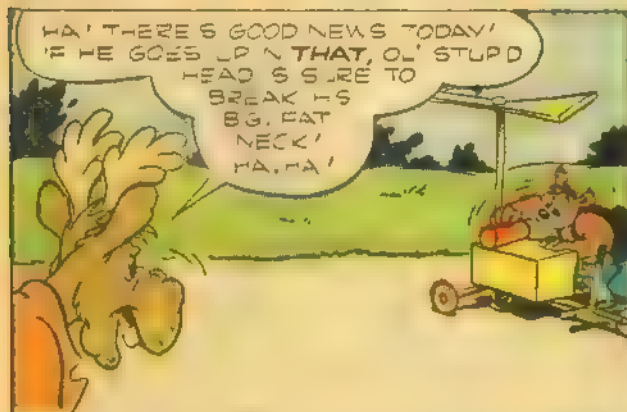
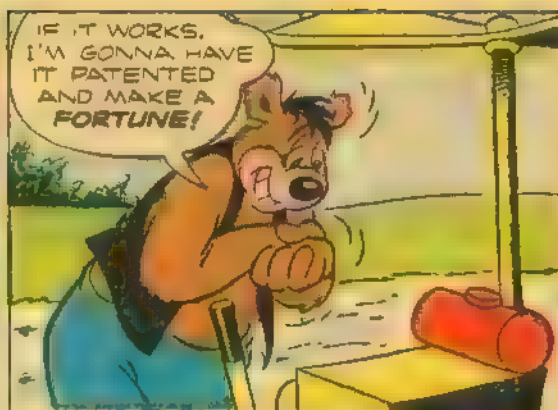
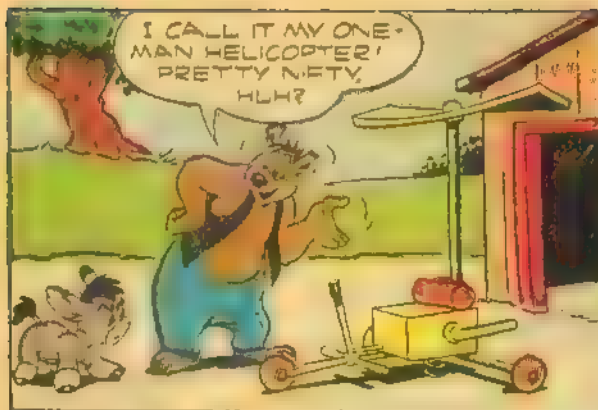
YOU CAN WATCH ME
TEST T OUT!

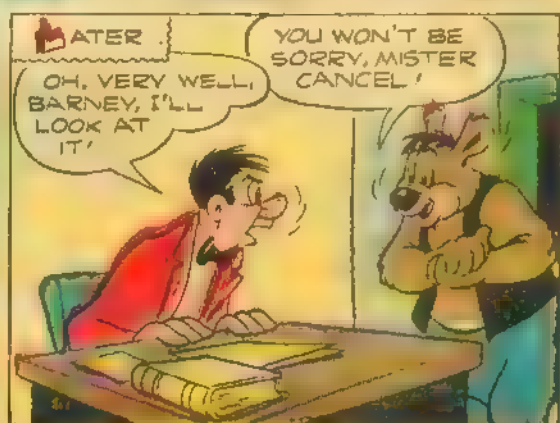
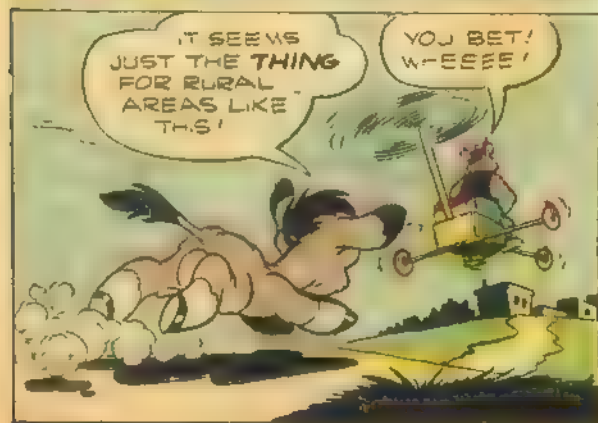
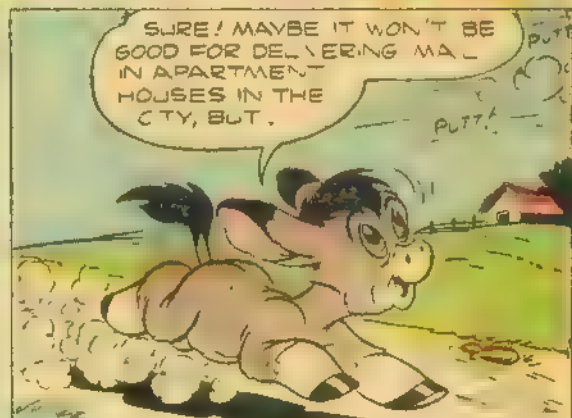
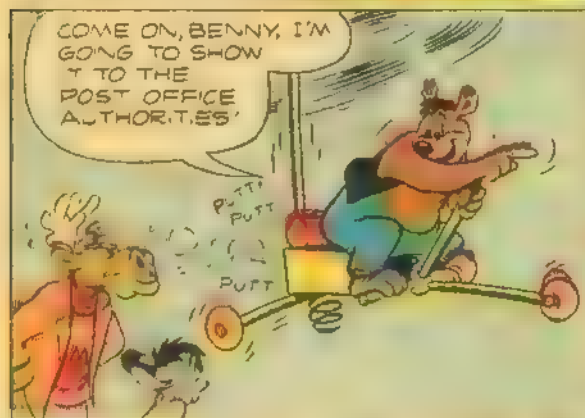
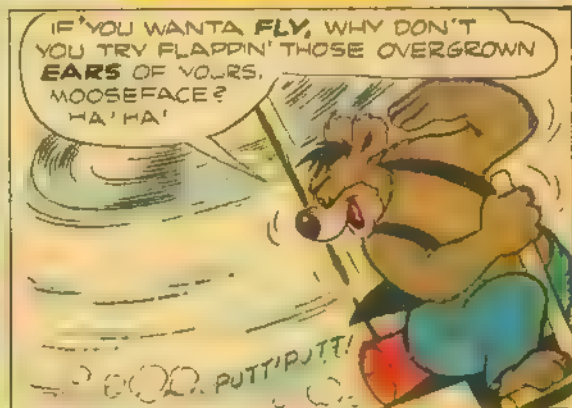
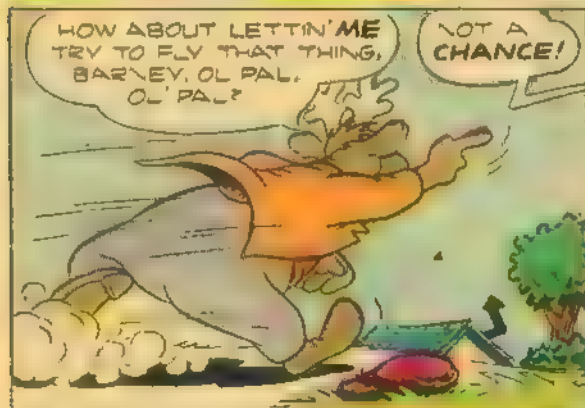
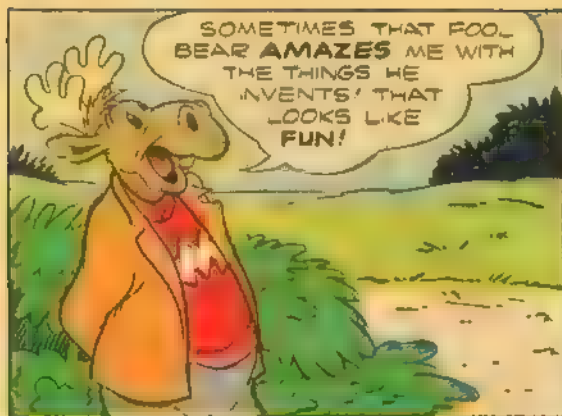
FINE!

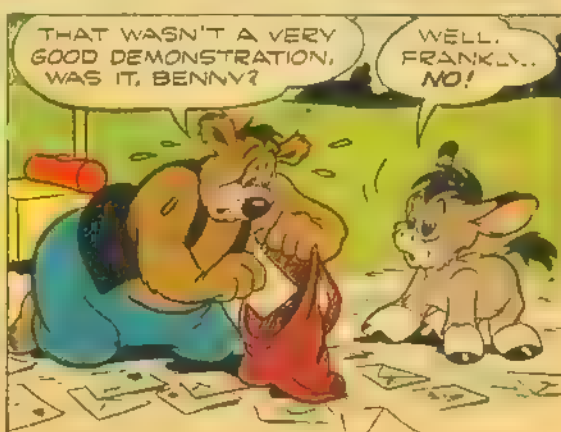
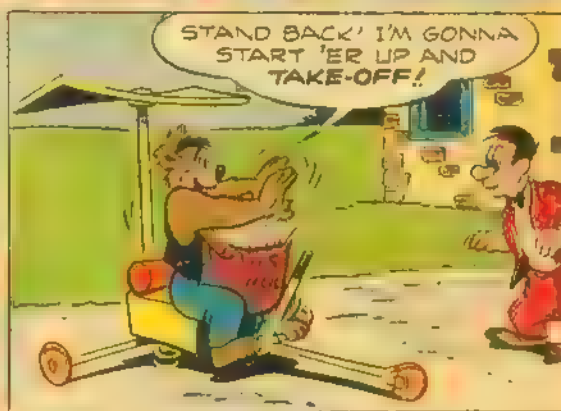
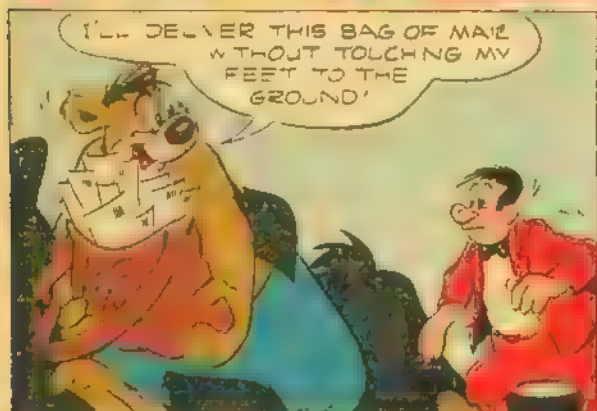
AT HOME

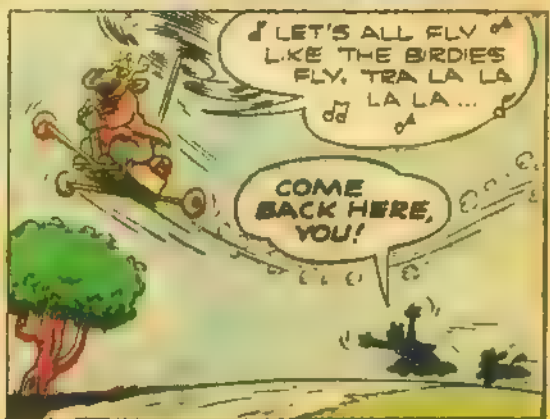
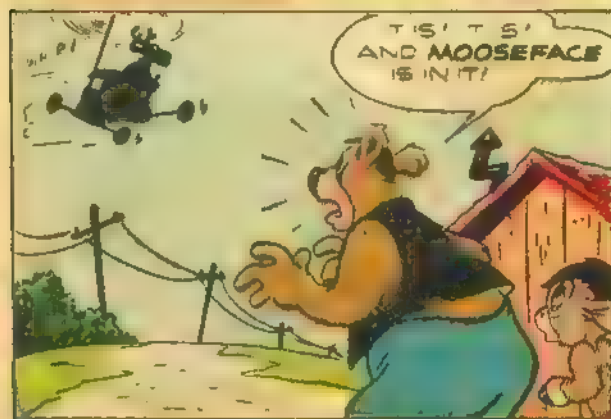
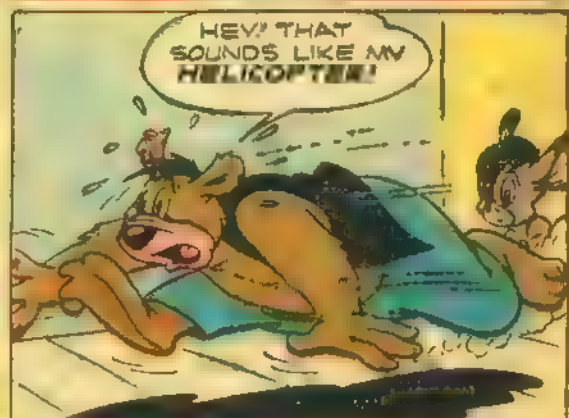
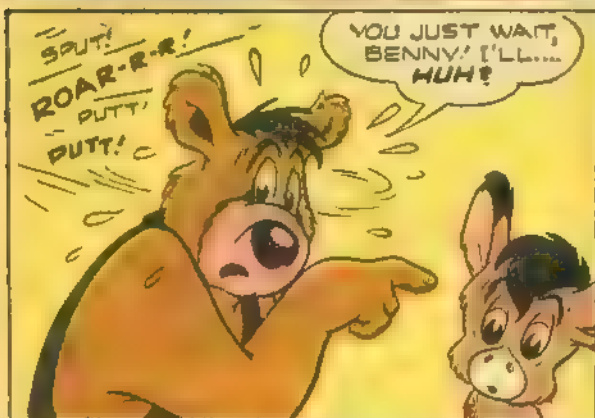
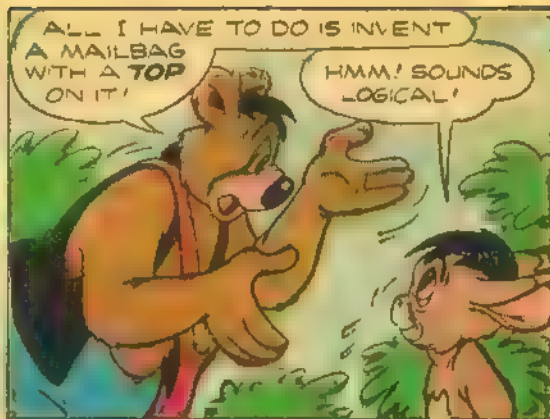
BARNEY I WON'T
LET YOU TEST THAT
THING! IT'LL BE
THE FINISH
OF YOU!

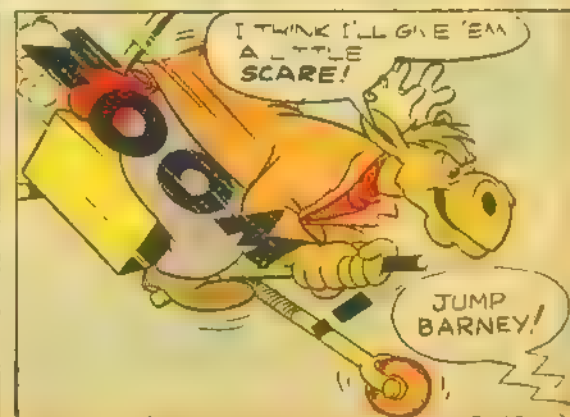
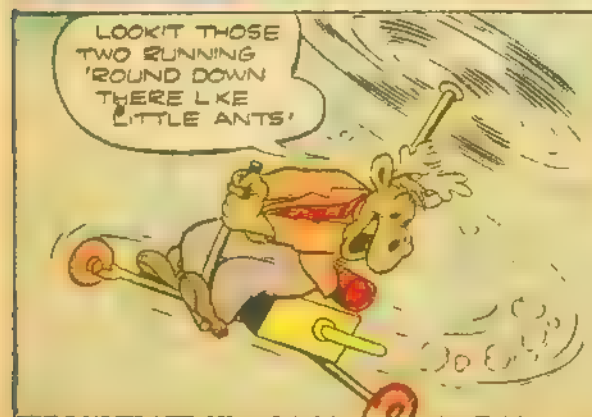
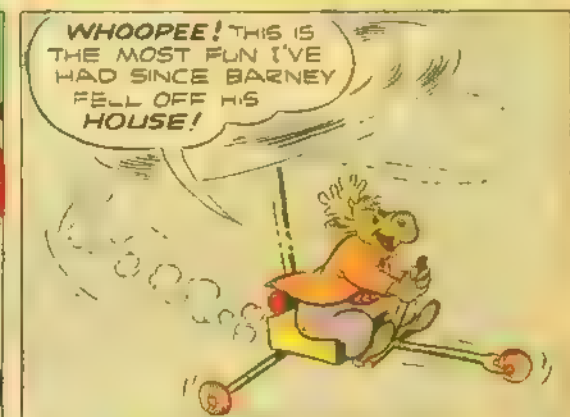
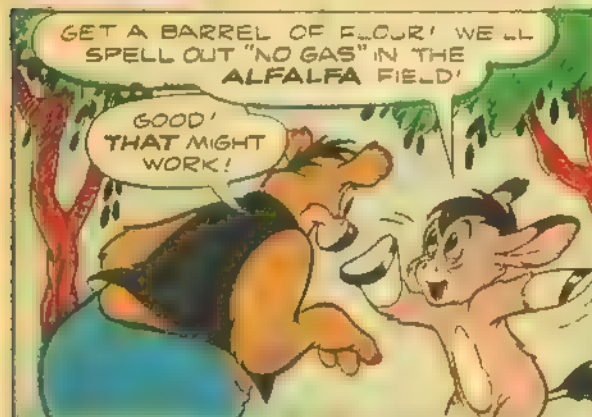
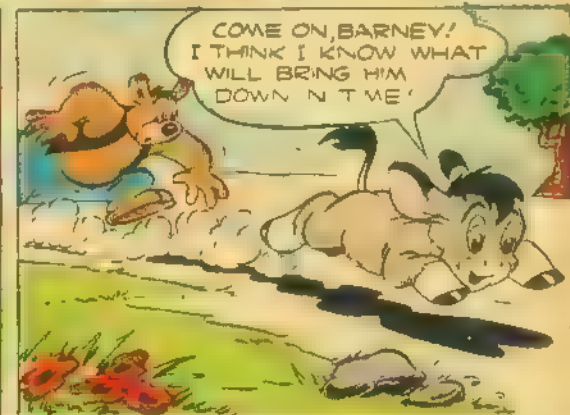
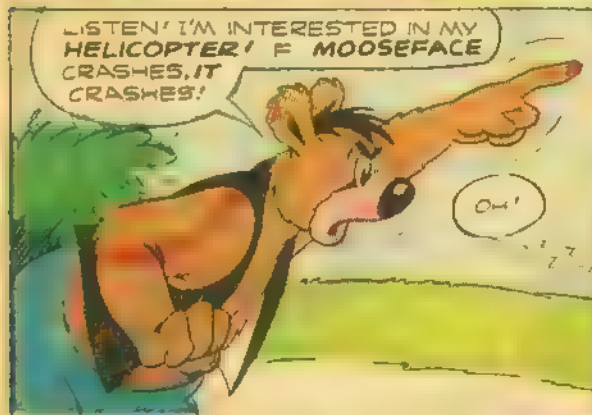
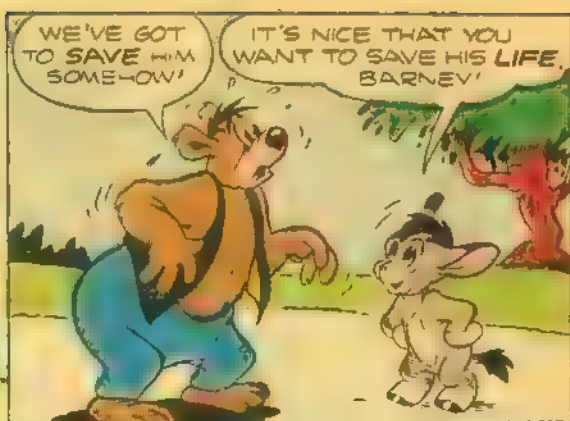
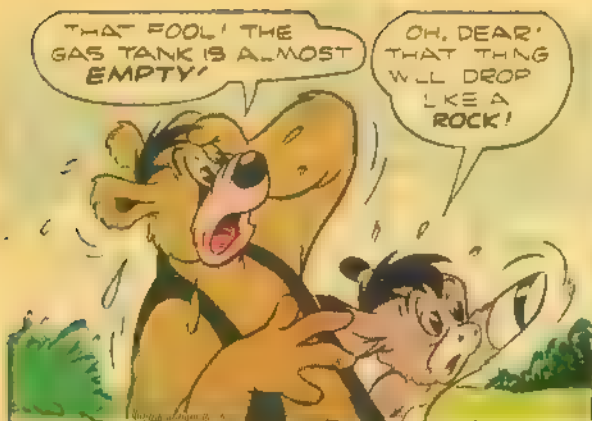
AW, IT'S
OKAY!

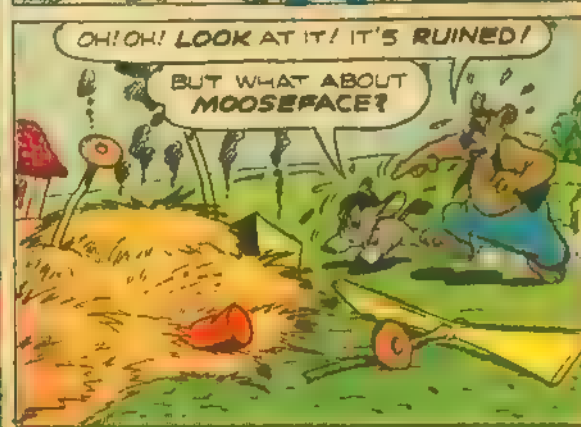
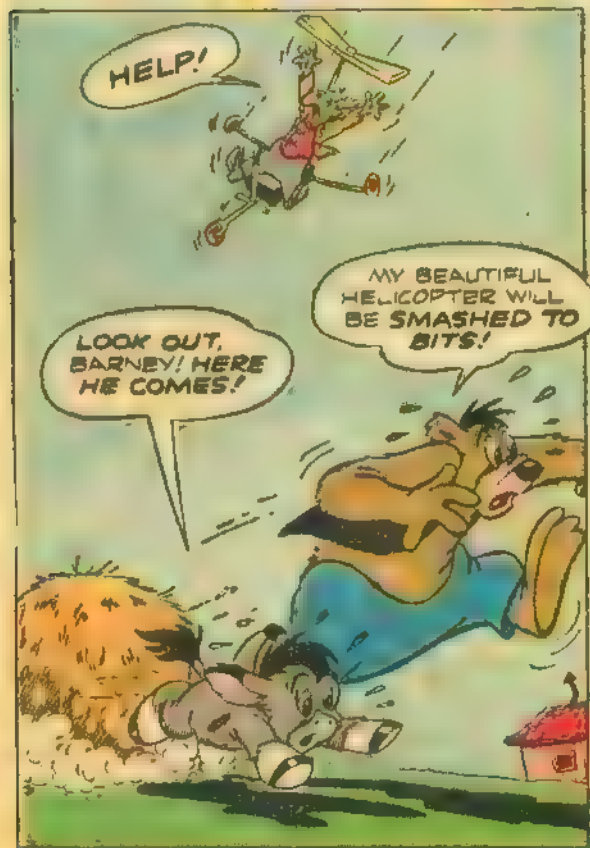
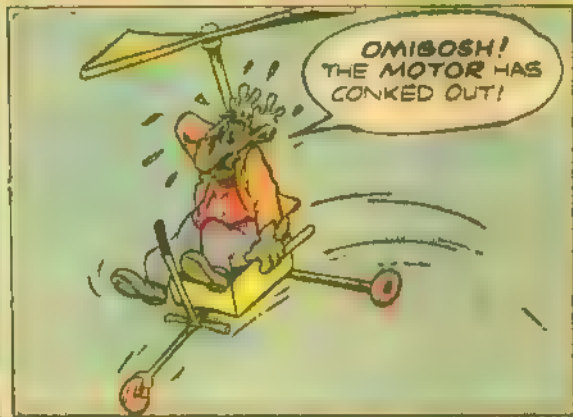
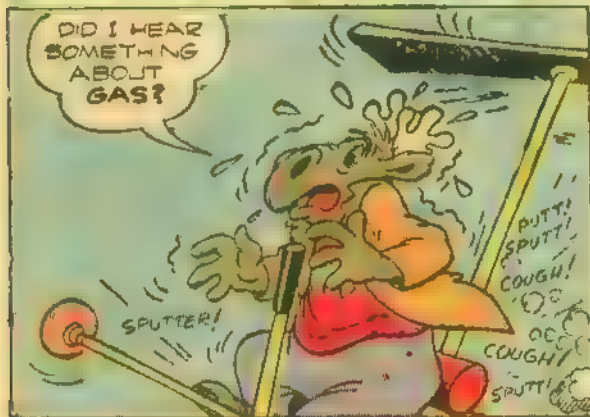
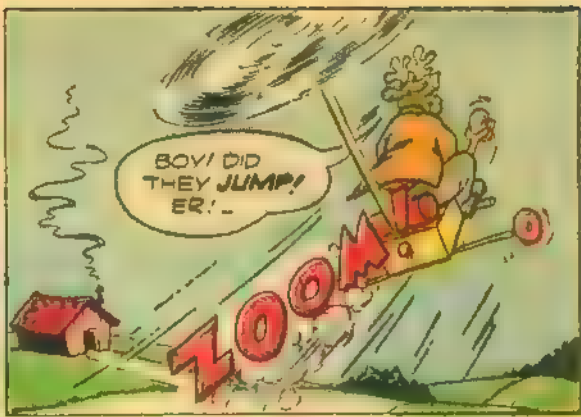
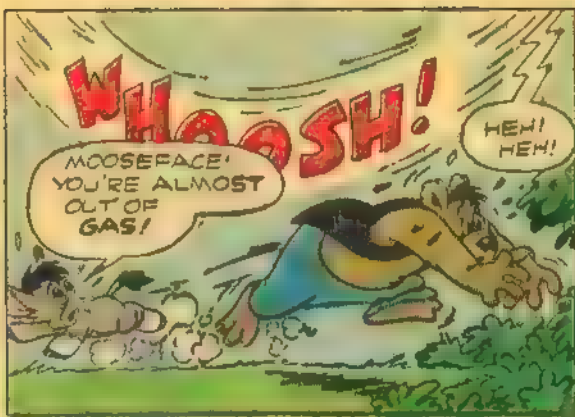


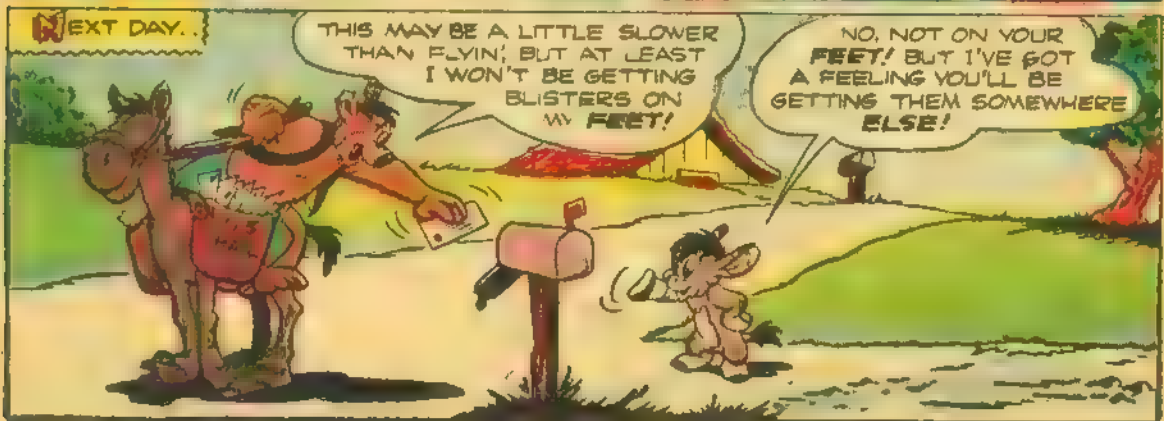
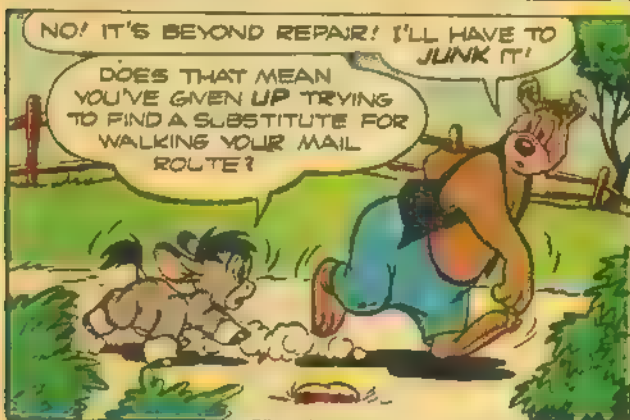
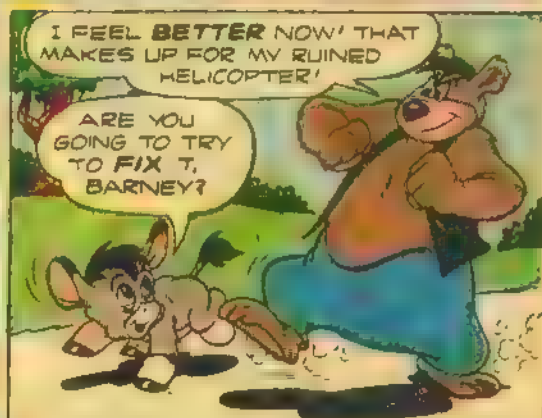
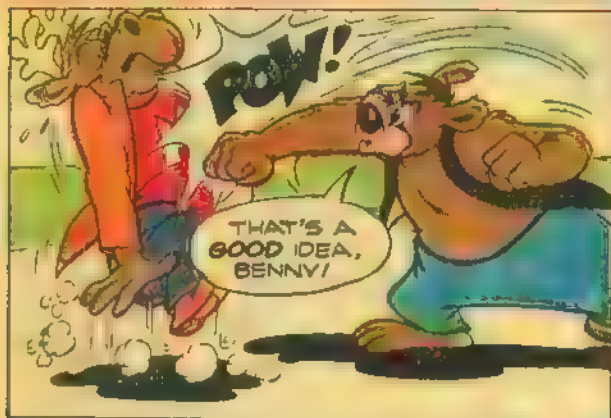
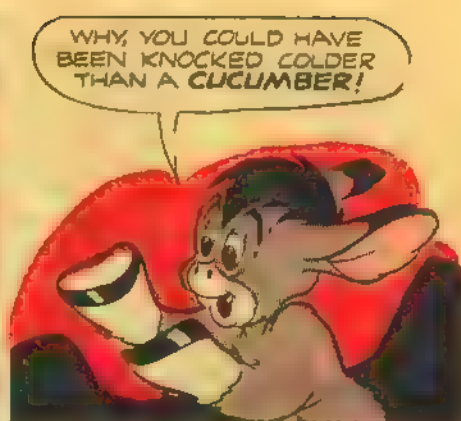
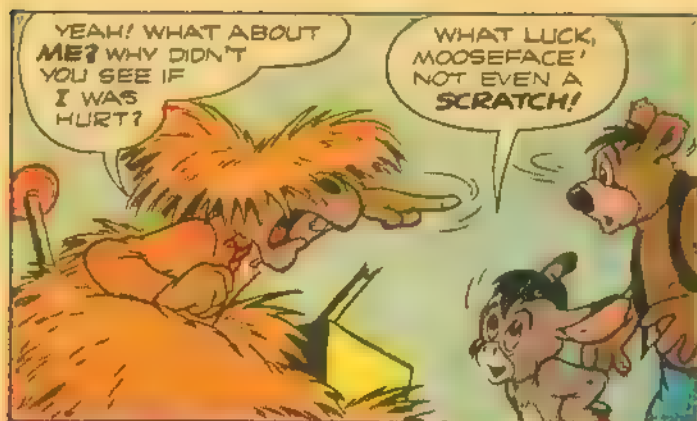


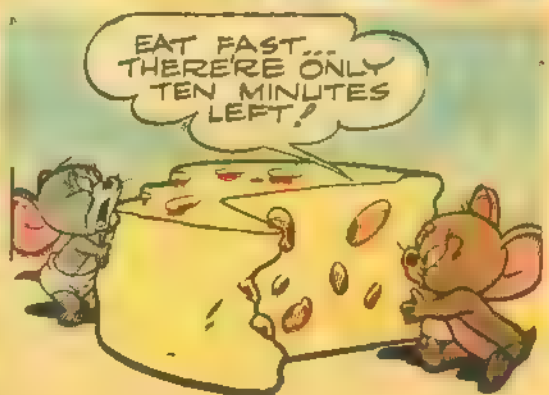
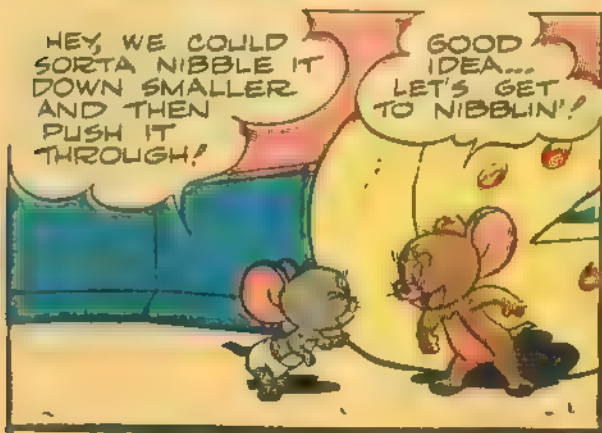
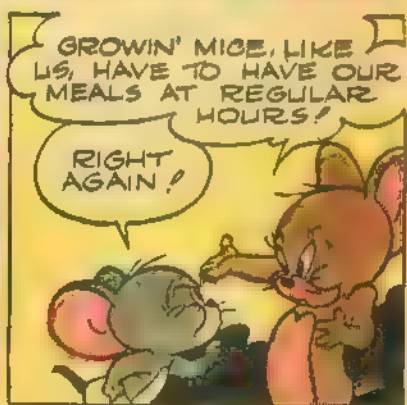
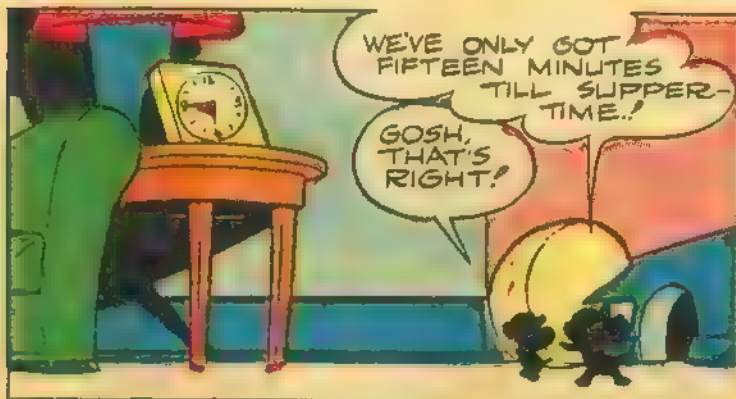
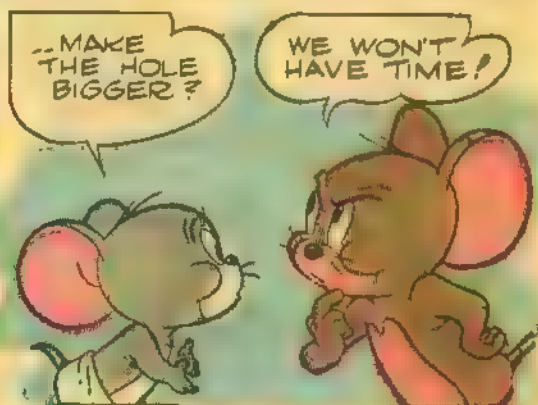
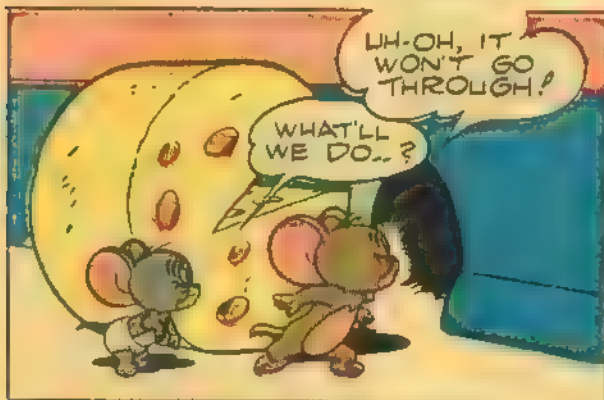
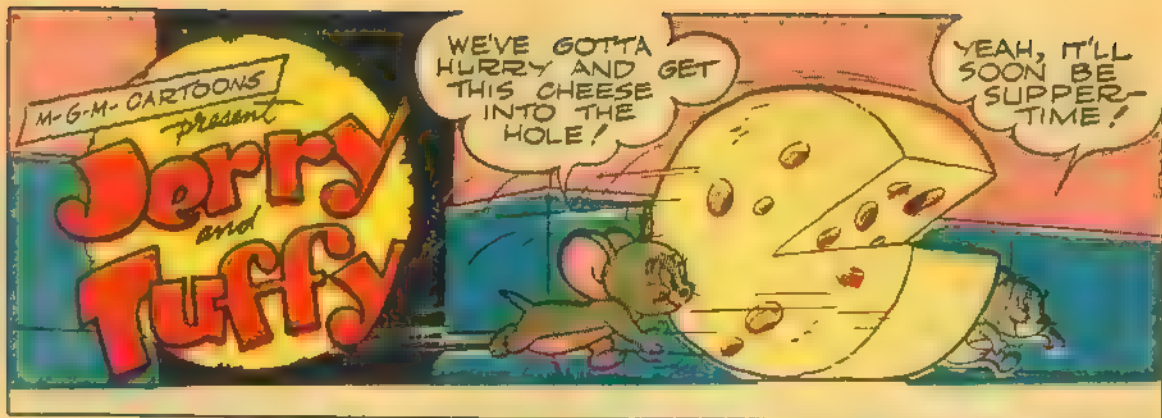


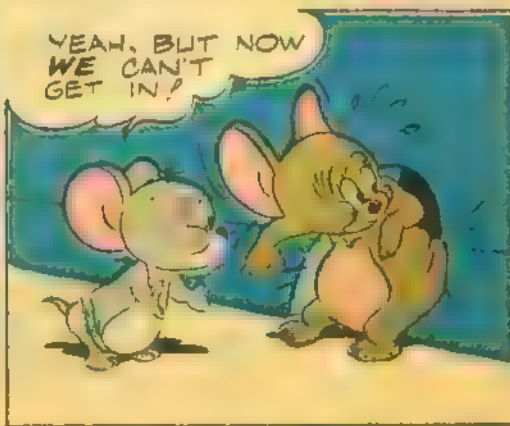
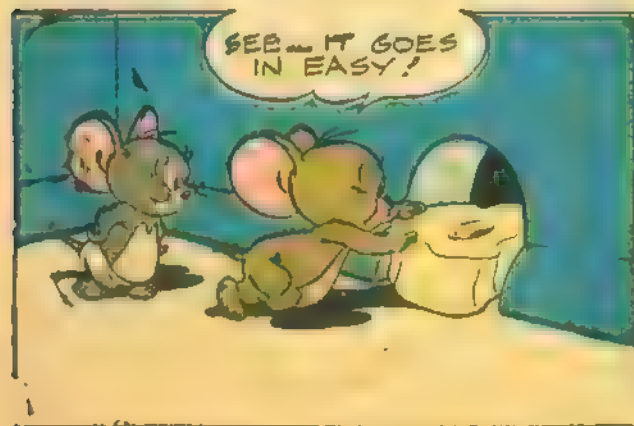
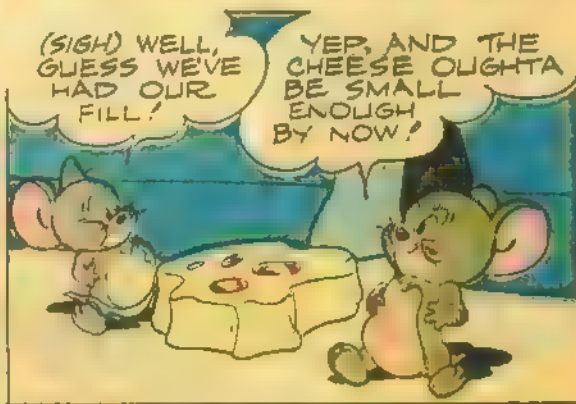
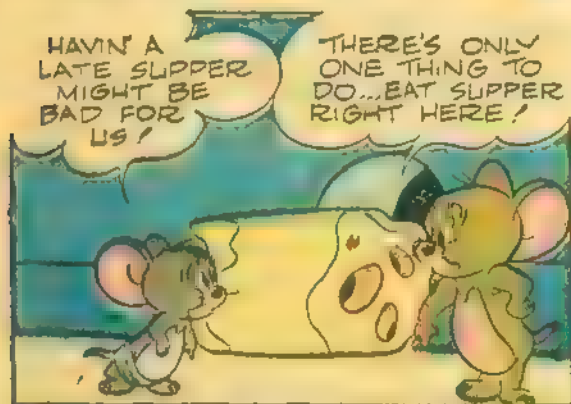
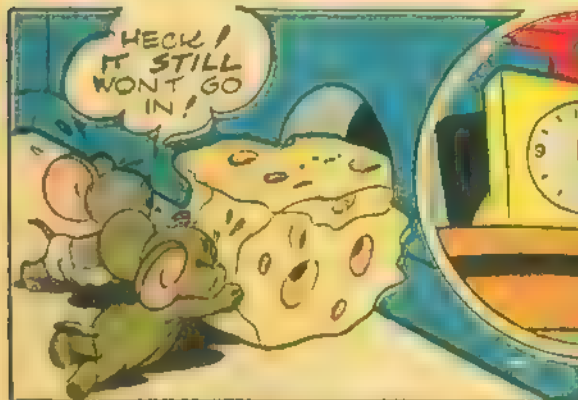
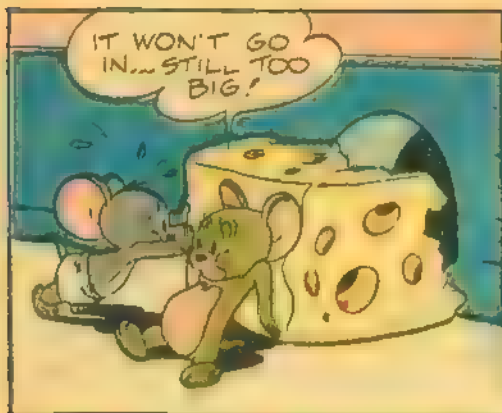






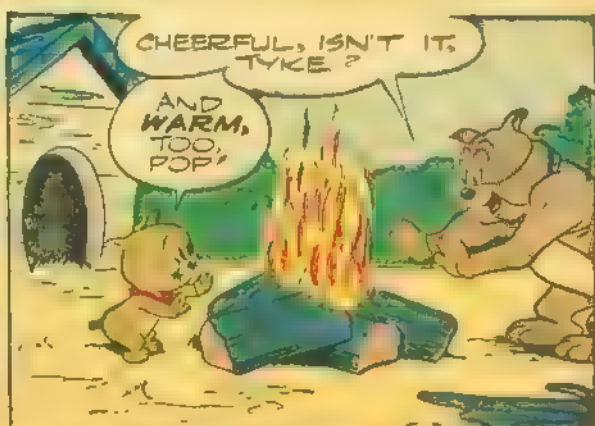
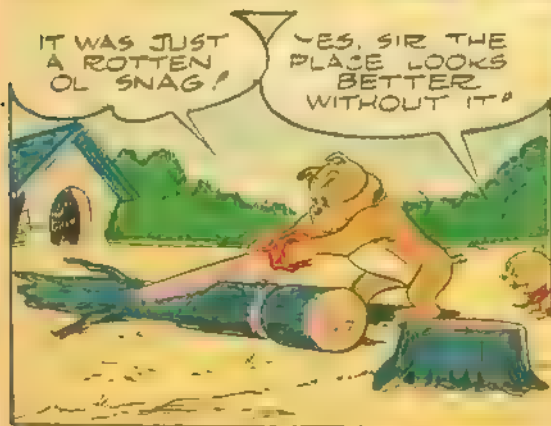
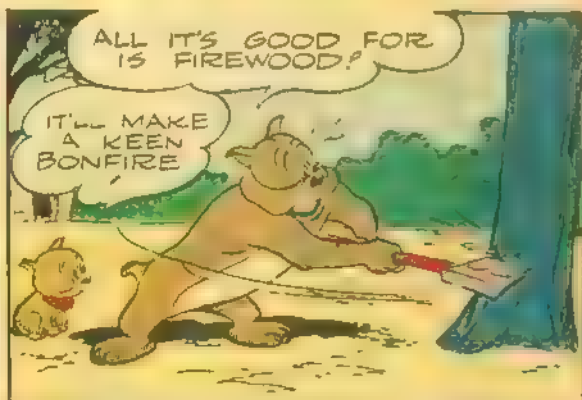
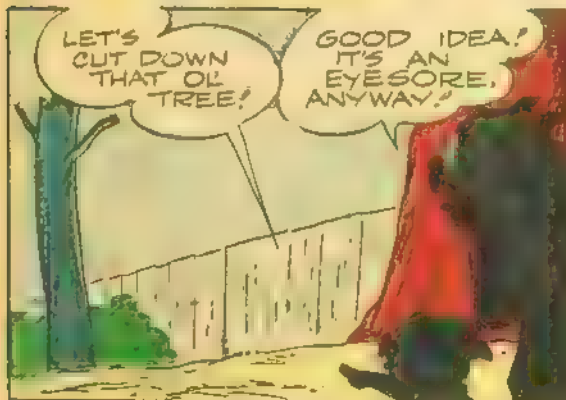
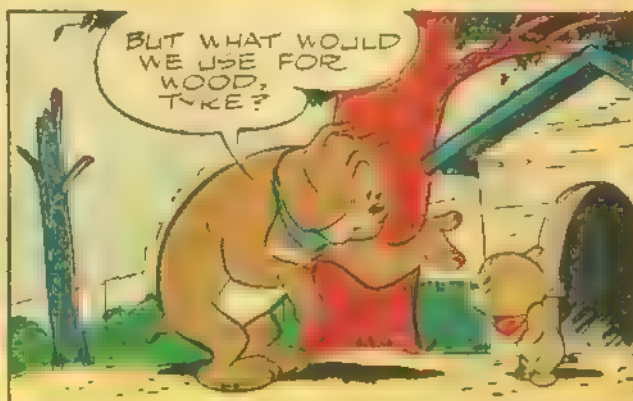
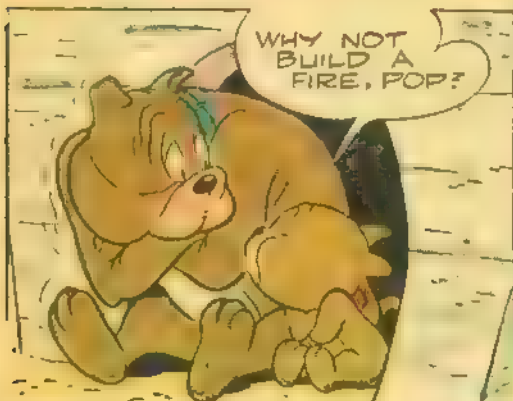


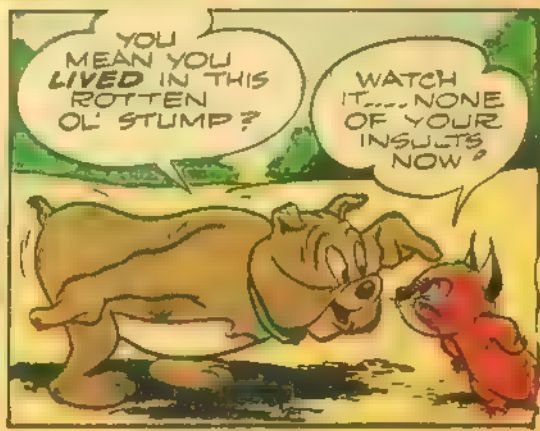
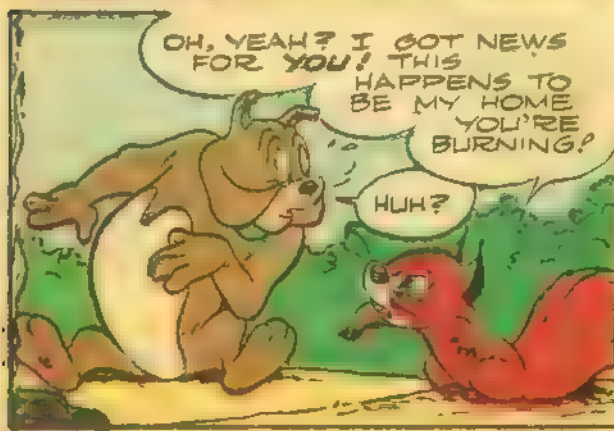
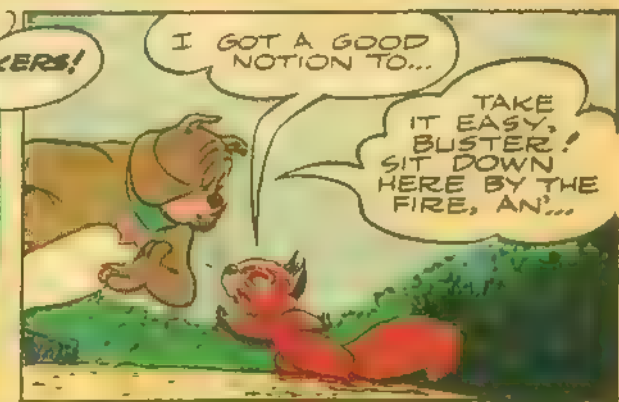
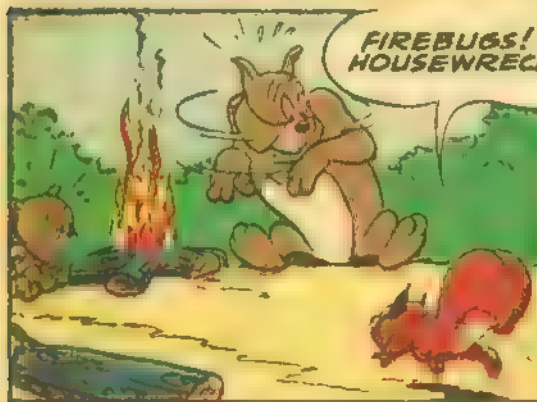
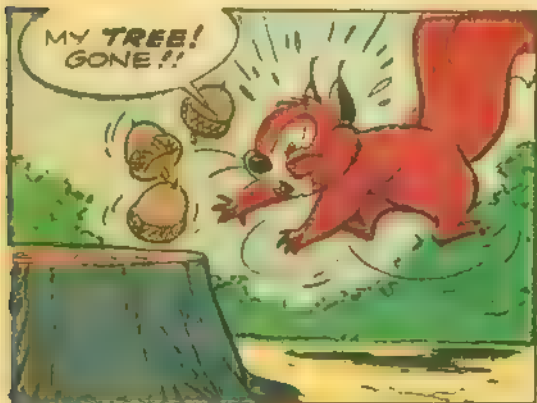
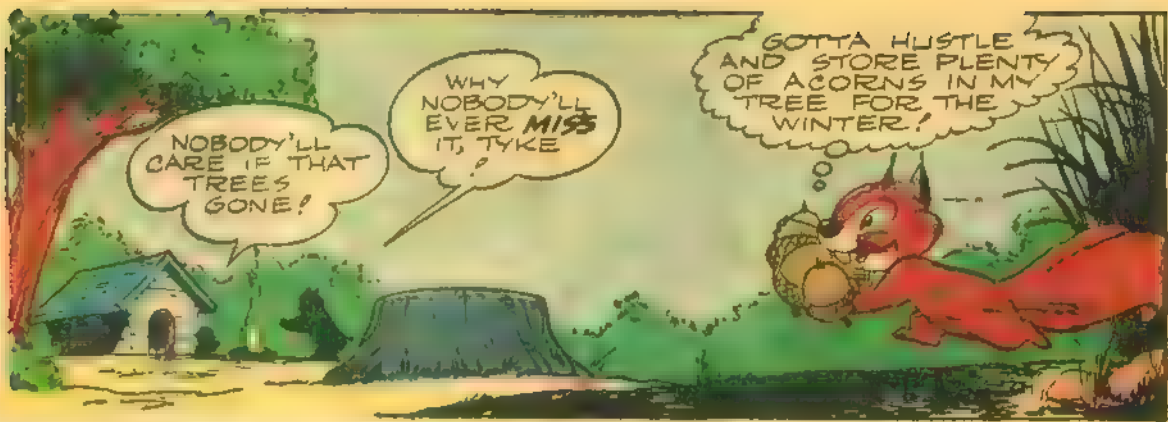


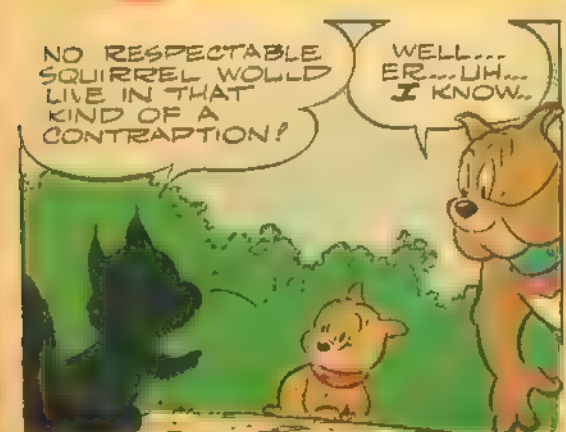
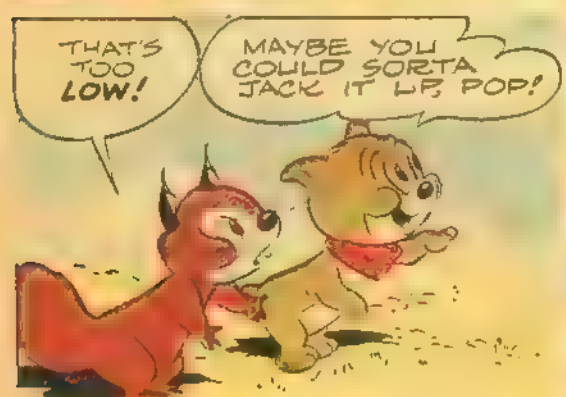
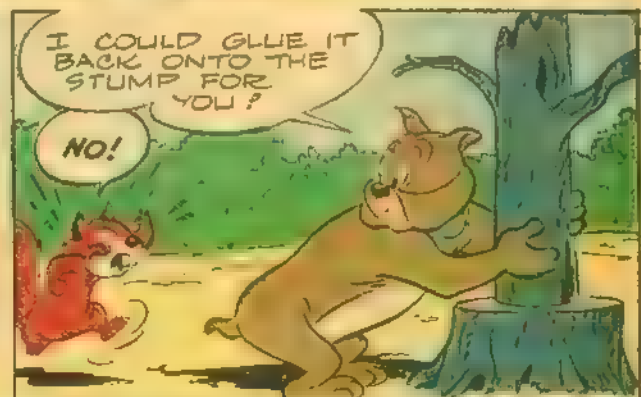
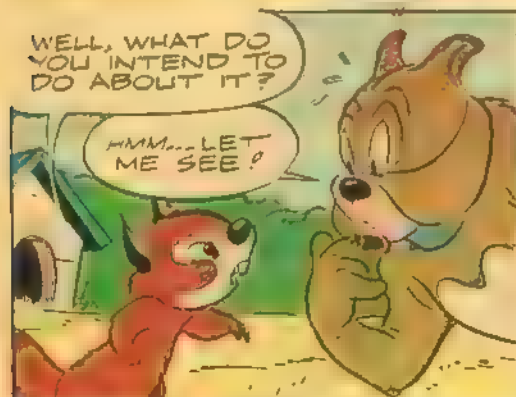
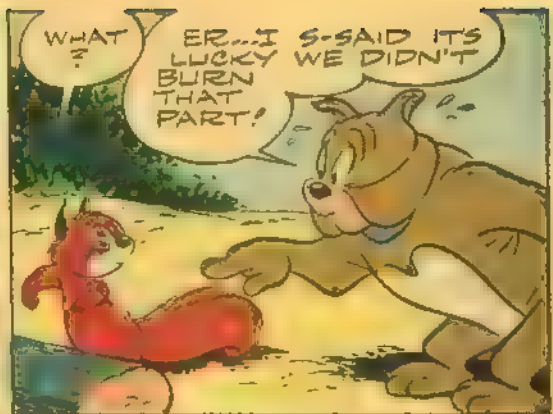
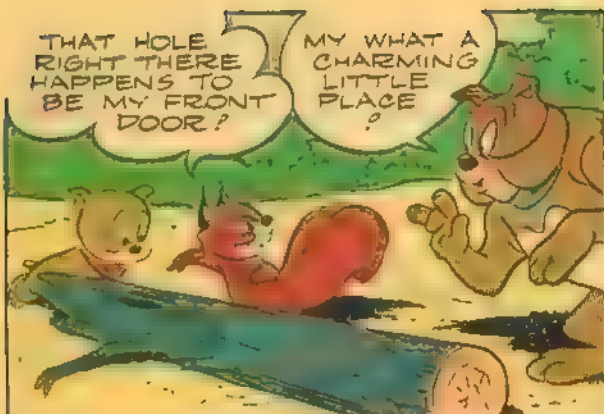


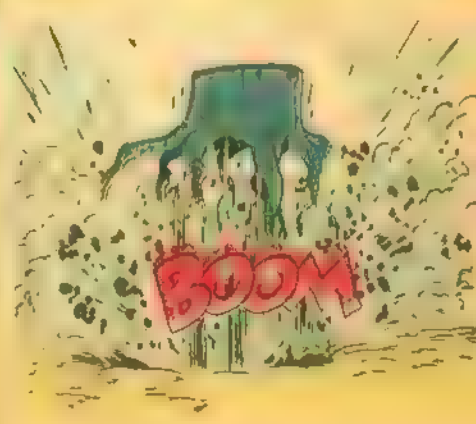
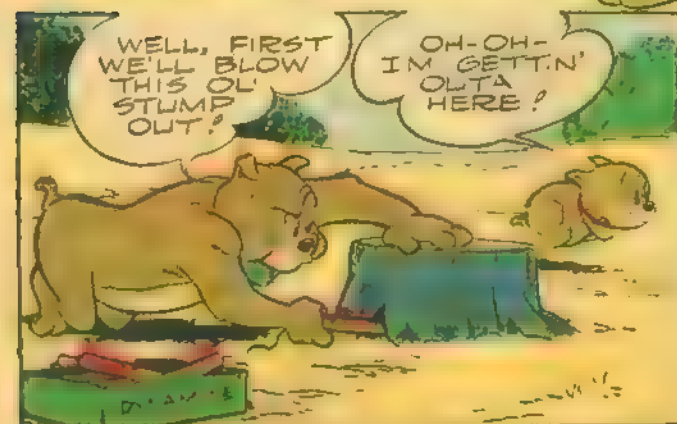
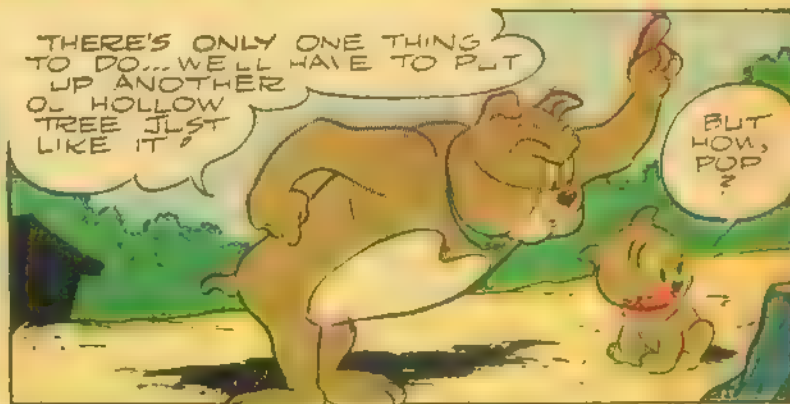
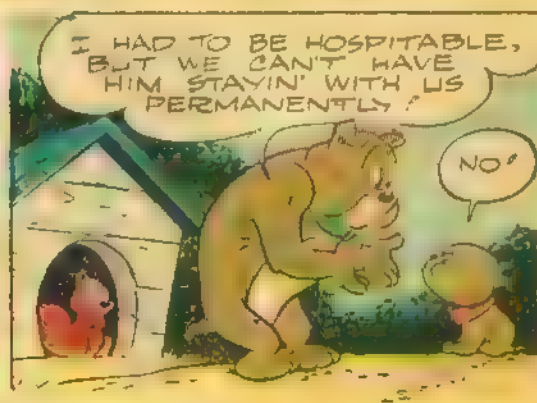
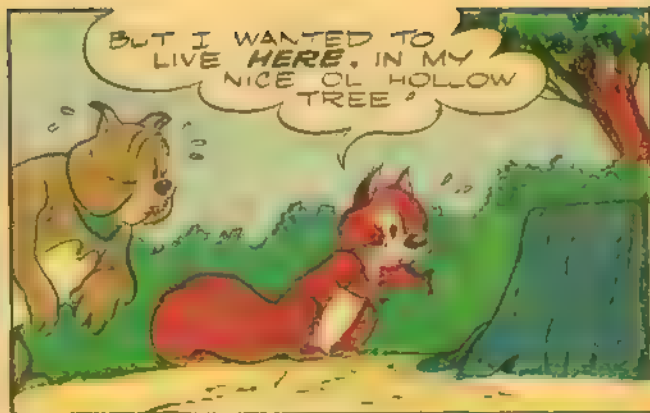
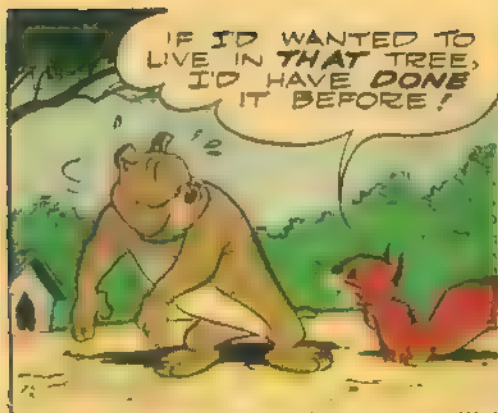
M-G-M. CARTOONS
PRESENT

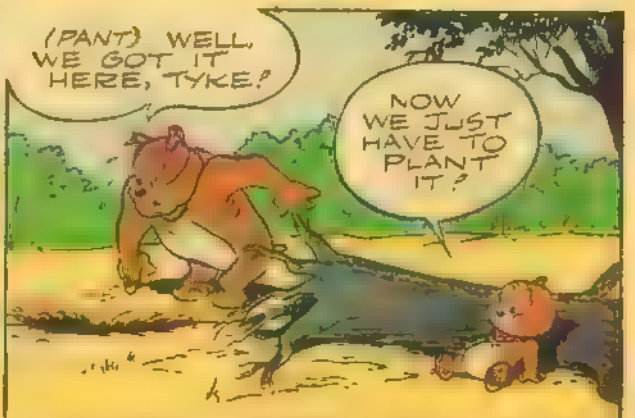
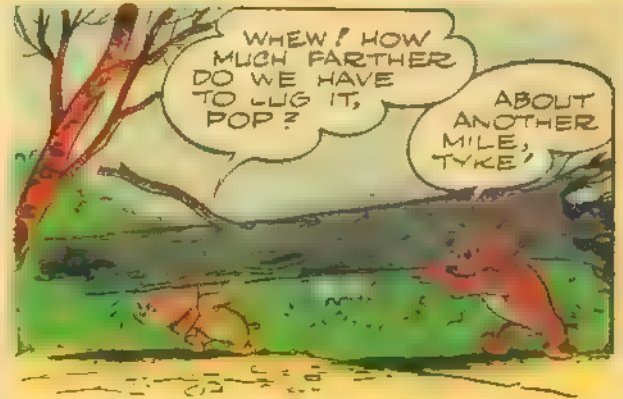
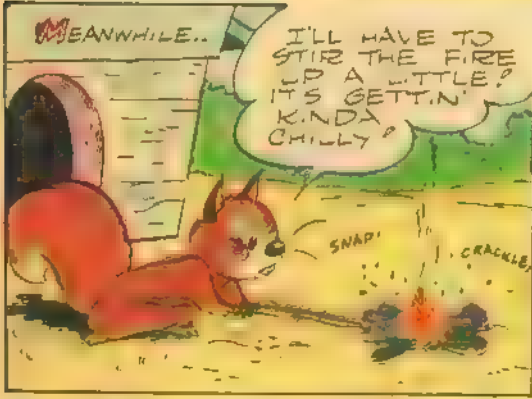
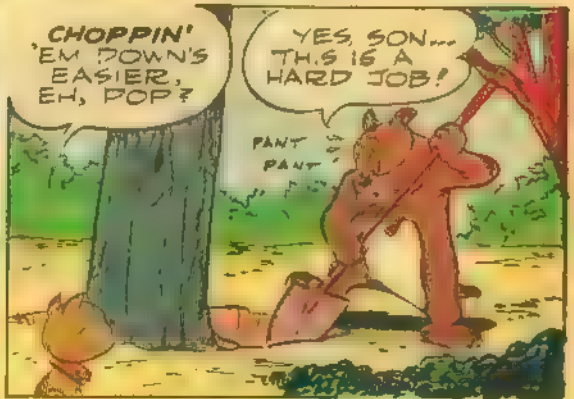
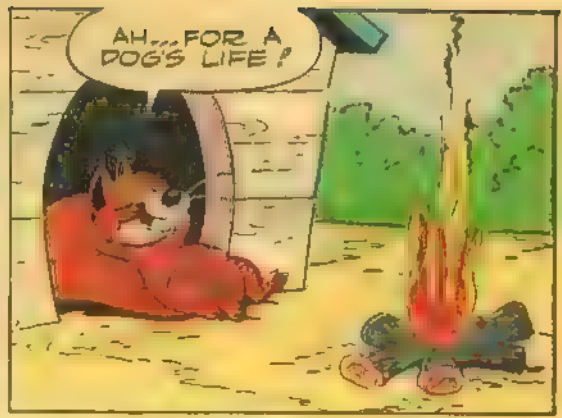
Big SPINE AND Little TYKE

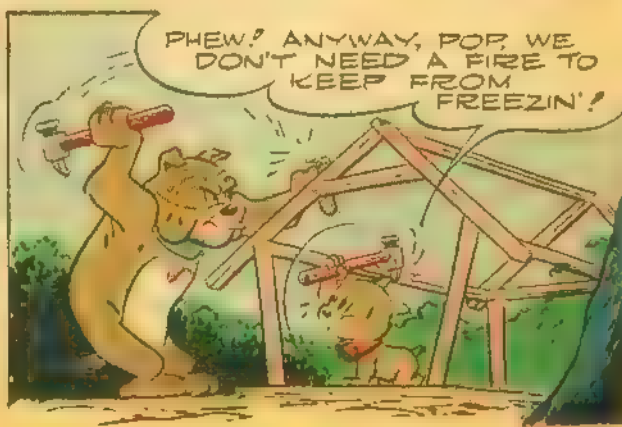
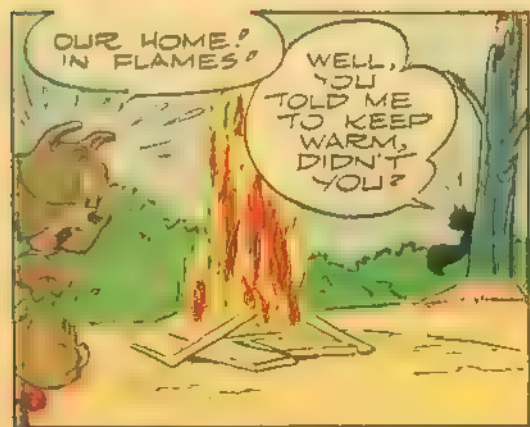
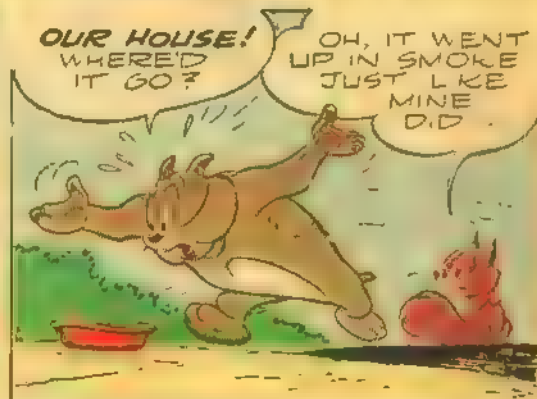
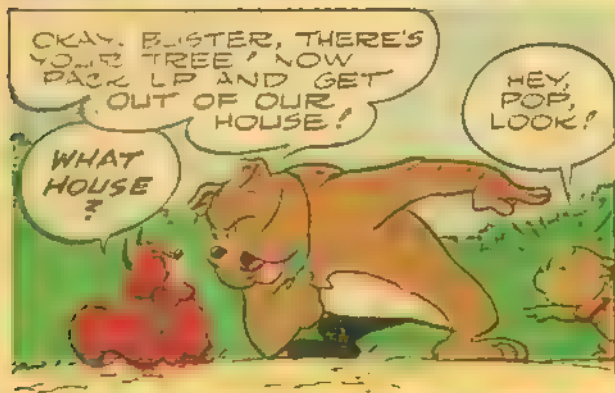
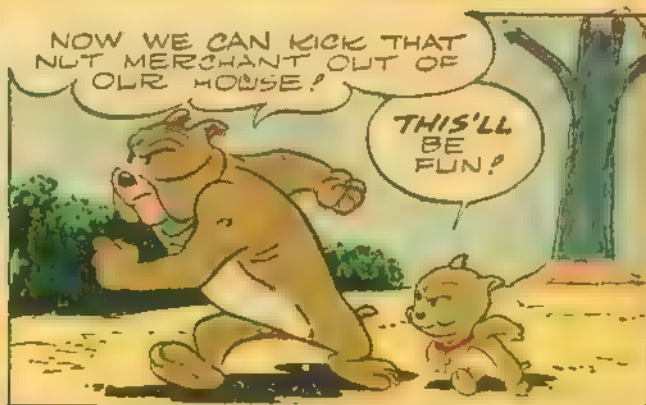
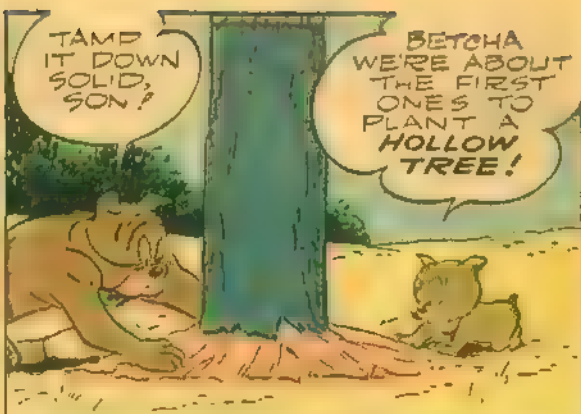
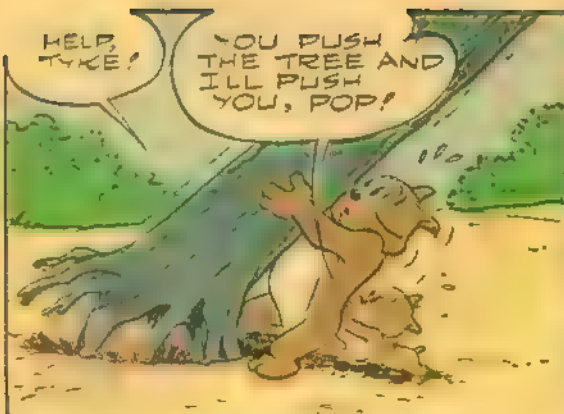








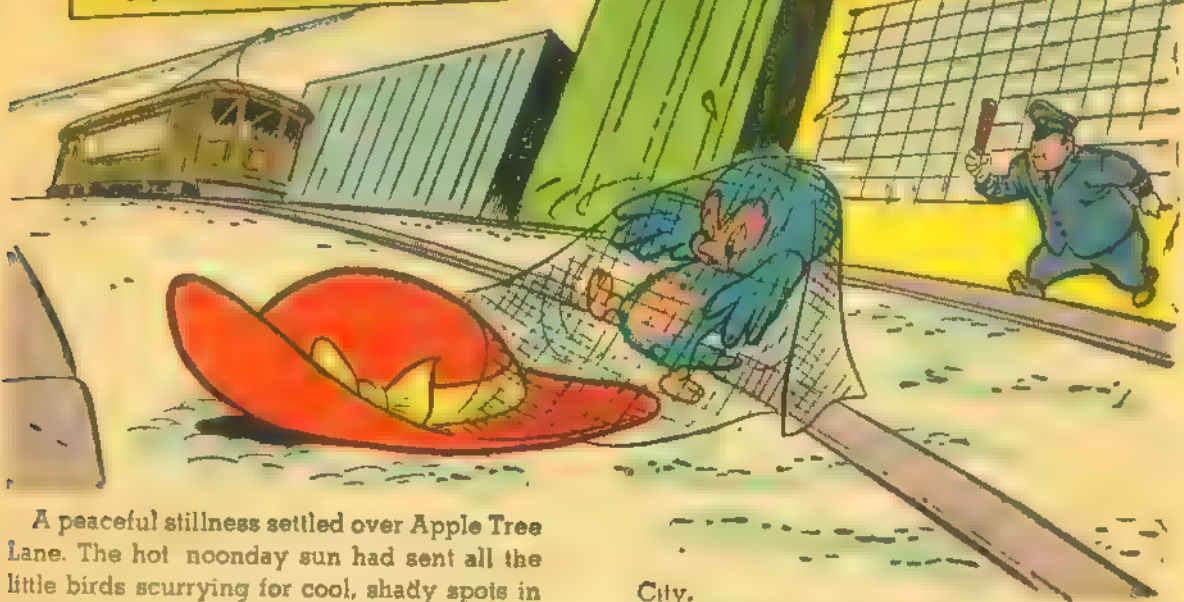




M-G-M-CARTOONS present

BERTIE BIRD'S

"EXCITING TRIP"



A peaceful stillness settled over Apple Tree Lane. The hot noonday sun had sent all the little birds scurrying for cool, shady spots in which to nap. All except that restless little rascal, Bertie Bird, who was not one bit sleepy.

"Ho! Hum!" Bertie sighed. "Wish I could find something exciting to do!"

After searching the whole neighborhood, Bertie gave up. There just was nothing going on.

"I bet my little friend Dicky Swift is doing something exciting," sighed Bertie.

Bertie and Dicky had become friends the previous summer, and Dicky had kept him spellbound for hours with exciting tales of life in the Big City. Thinking about it, Bertie wished that he could see both Dicky and the Big City.

"I'll go!" he chirped suddenly. "That's what I'll do! And right away, too!"

Going to the city was a bold and dangerous venture, but Bertie was not afraid — excitement and danger held no terror for HIM! So, after preening his pretty blue feathers and slicking himself up, the little Country Bluebird took off for the Big City.

Bertie flew eastward over farmhouses, fields and meadows; across the shimmering waters of wide rivers; over broad highways, little towns and villages. At last, there below him, in all its wonderful magic, lay the Big

City.

Quivering with excitement, Bertie alighted on a convenient nearby wire.

"Oh, the Big City is wonderful — it's all Dicky said it would be," he exclaimed, craning his neck watching the busses, automobiles, and people rushing along the street below. "I think I shall like —"

Whoosh! Thud! A streetcar trolley wheel flicked Bertie off the wire and sent him tumbling down on the top of the moving car!

"Oh!" gasped Bertie, struggling to his feet. Then — bump! — the streetcar stopped, and Bertie went spinning through the air, only to land on a woman's hat! Entangled in the billowing hat veil, Bertie struggled violently.

"Eeek!" shrieked the woman, as her hat, with Bertie dangling from the veil, slid down her nose and into the street.

"My hat!" screamed the woman in dismay.

"Help! Help! I'm caught!" cried Bertie, more frightened than he had ever been in his whole life.

But the crowd of people, pushing and shoving to board the streetcar, paid no attention.

Struggling and fluttering to free himself, Bertie gave a desperate pull, ripping the veil and freeing one foot. "There, now if I can"

shake the other foot free —" panted Bertie, hopping out into the lane of traffic, dragging the hat behind him.

At that, cars came to a screeching stop! Startled pedestrians turned quickly to see what all the noise was about. A newspaper photographer leaped from a nearby car and snapped Bertie's picture. A crowd of curious people quickly gathered around the little bird. At an intersection half a block away, traffic policeman McGill thought there had been an accident. Blowing his whistle, he started toward the crowd on the run.

Knowing nothing of the furor he was causing, poor, frightened little Bertie just hopped along trying to rid himself of his clinging burden. The amused crowd of onlookers watched his brave struggles, but did not attempt to help him.

At last, Officer McGill appeared on the scene. "Well, now," he said, looking down at the frightened bird. "What have we here? A little jaywalker — or should I say, Jay-HOPPER? Or is it a thief tryin' to get away with a hat?"

People laughed and started to edge away as the officer scooped up both Bertie and the hat and headed for the sidewalk.

As the traffic shot forward, the officer carefully disentangled Bertie's claw from the veiling. "There!" he said, dropping the hat to the pavement. "You're all right! But after this, you'd better stay up in the sky where you belong! Jaywalking's dangerous! Especially,



for a little fella like you!"

At that moment, the owner of the hat rushed up and snatched the bedraggled little sailor off the sidewalk.

"Oh, my beautiful hat!" she cried. "It's completely ruined!" Scowling angrily at Bertie and the officer, she turned and stomped down the street.

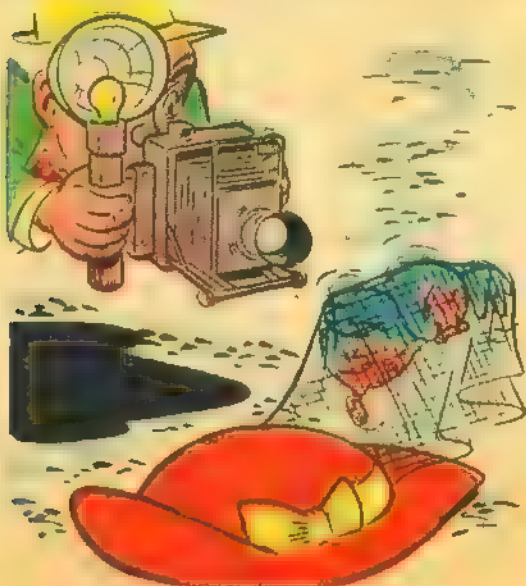
"Now there's what I call a heartless woman," said the officer, shaking his head. "Not caring at all about YOU! Just wailin' over a silly old hat. Well, now, you'd better be finding a safer place to spend your time! And with that, Policeman McGill opened his hand — Bertie was free. Giving a weak "Chirrup" of thanks, Bertie flew to the safety of the rooftops.

"My goodness!" he panted. "The city is certainly no place for me! I'd better find Dicky before I get myself killed!"

But, after flying from chimney to chimney all over the Big City and not finding his little friend, Bertie became discouraged. And very, very tired.

"Guess I'll go home!" he chirped to himself. "And come back to visit Dicky some other time! I've had about all the excitement and danger I want for today."

Twittering a happy little song, Bertie flew up over the rooftops of the Big City and headed for the peaceful quietness of Apple Tree Lane.



M.G.M. CARTOONS

present

WUFF,

the
PRAIRIE DOG

HAS HE
GONE YET,
WUFF?

HOLD YOUR BREATH,
SAMMY! I'LL
TAKE A
PEEK!

YEP, THERE GOES
CHARLIE COYOTE. HE'S
GIVEN UP HUNTING
US FOR TODAY.

: PUFF, :
: PUFF, :

BUT THERE WILL BE OTHER
DAYS. HE'LL ALWAYS
BE CHASIN' AFTER US.

I'M
AFRAID
SO.

WE'VE GOT TO DO
SOMETHING ABOUT
THAT GUY.

WHILLIKERS,
YES.

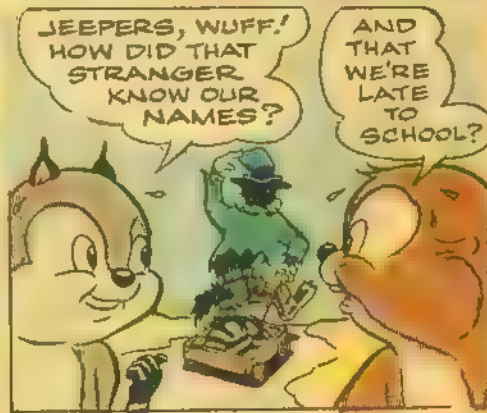
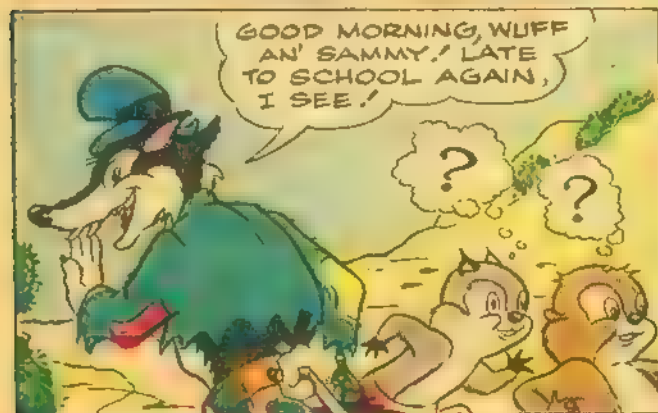
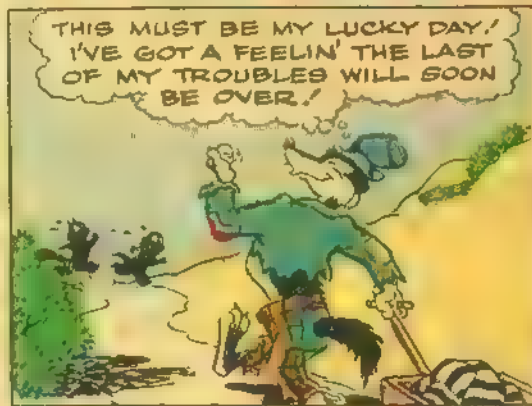
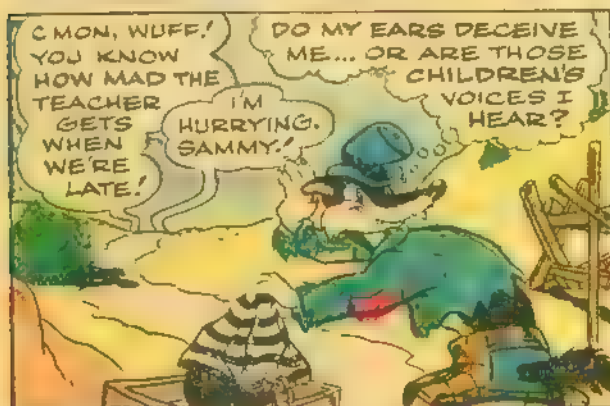
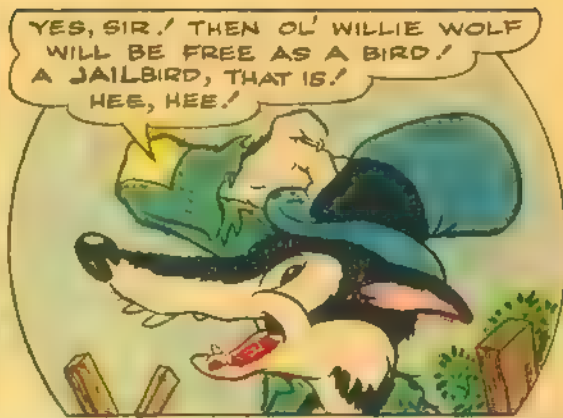
WE CAN'T HAVE A MINUTE'S
PEACE AROUND HERE, WITH
CHARLIE JUST LURKIN'
TO GRAB US
FOR DINNER!

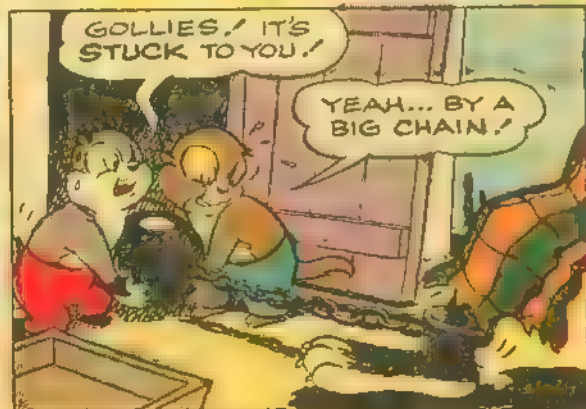
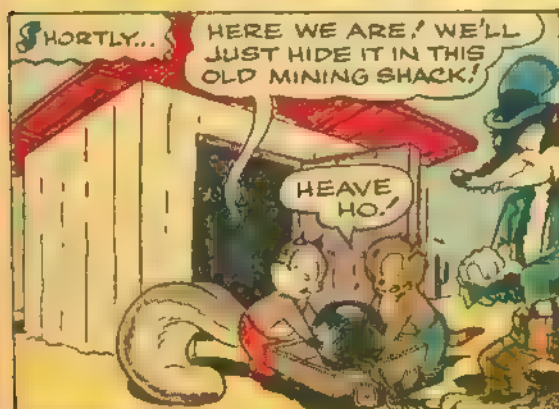
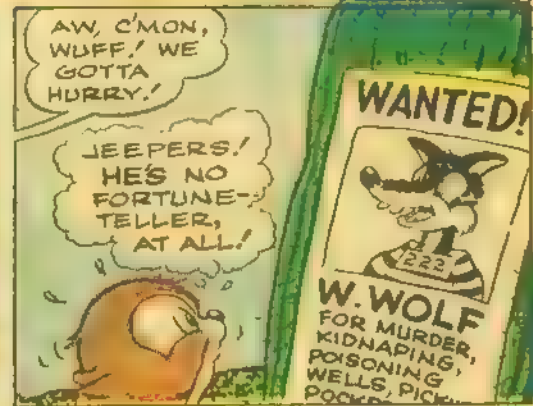
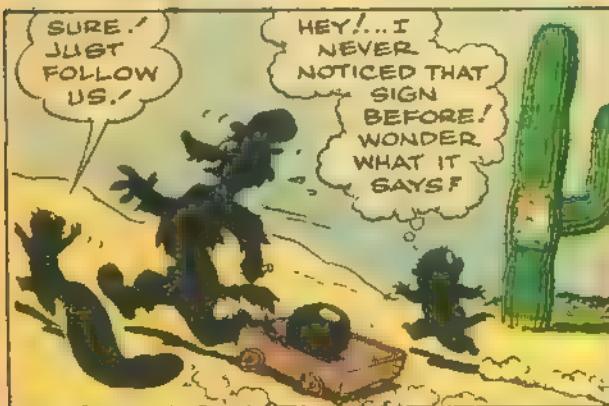
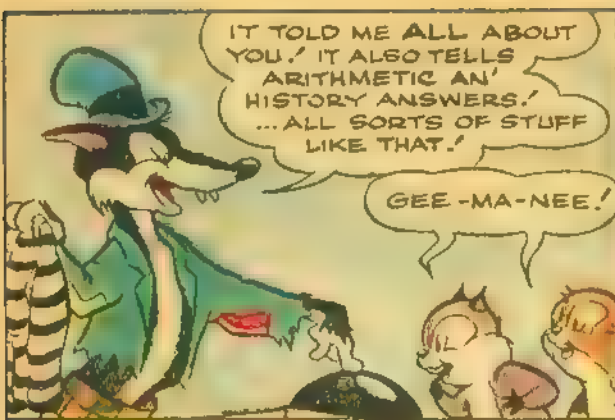
BUT WE CAN'T DO ANYTHING
ABOUT IT TODAY.
WE'RE LATE
TO SCHOOL
ALREADY.

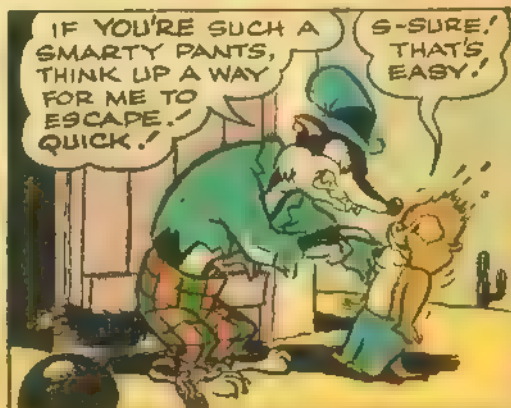
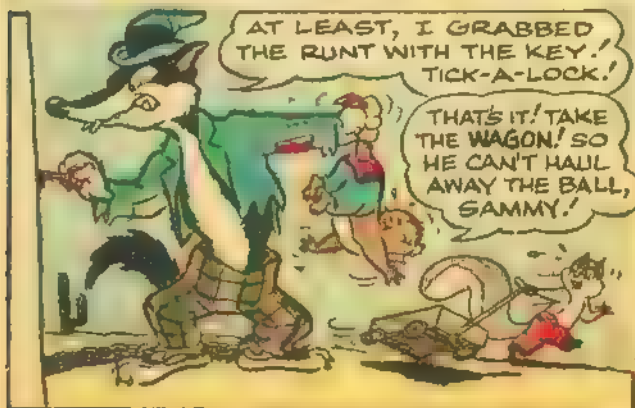
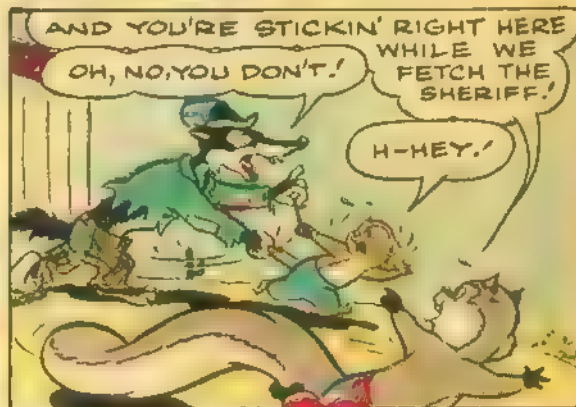
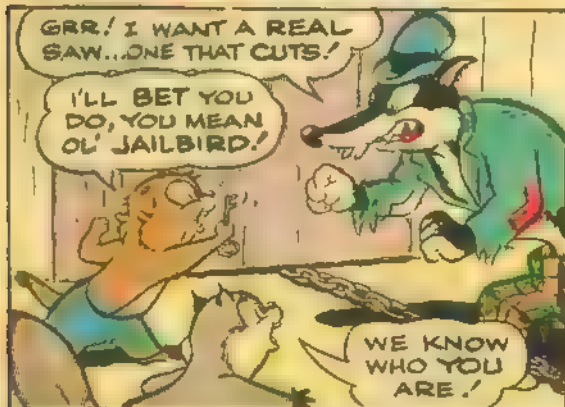
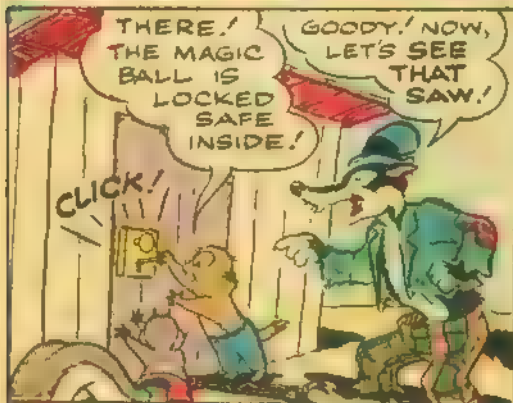
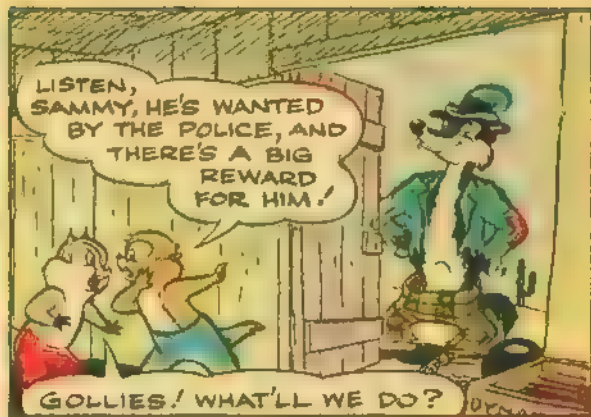
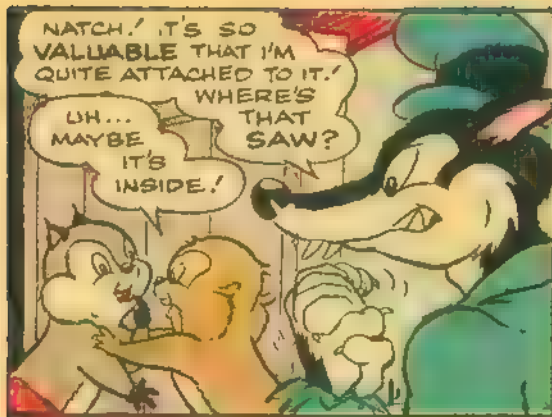
COME
ON.

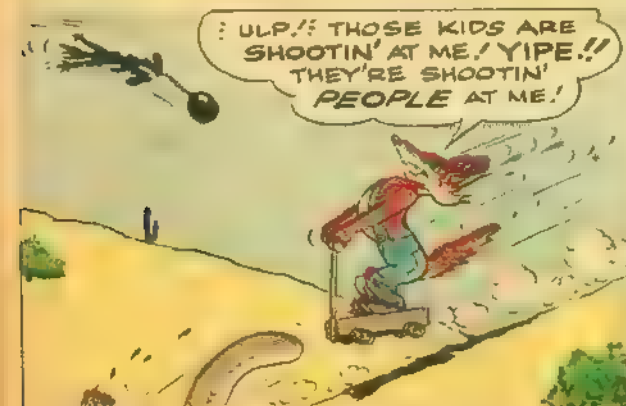
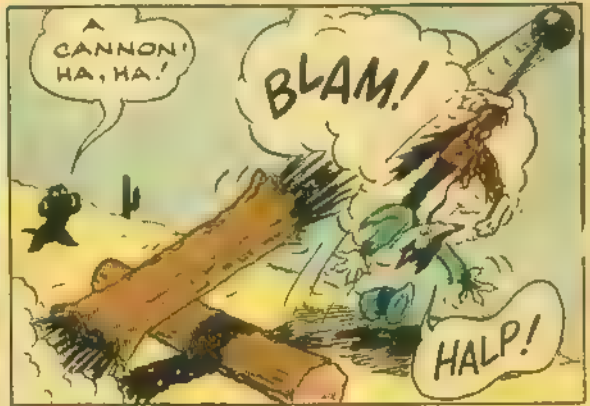
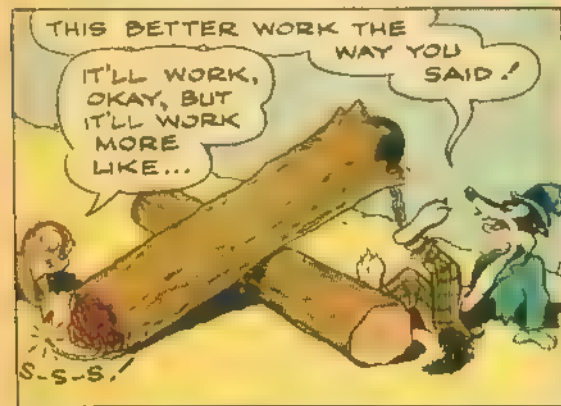
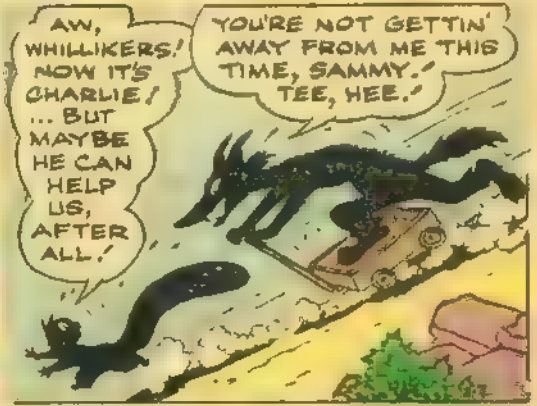
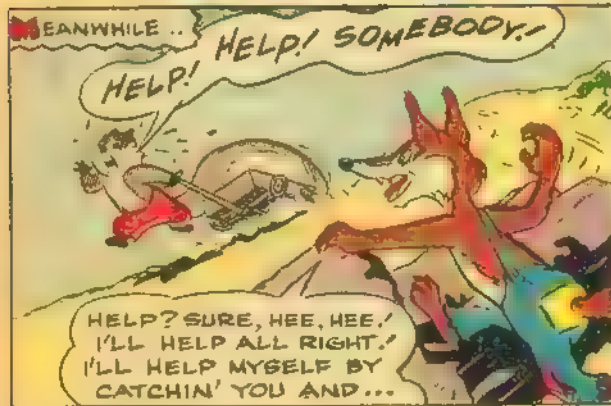
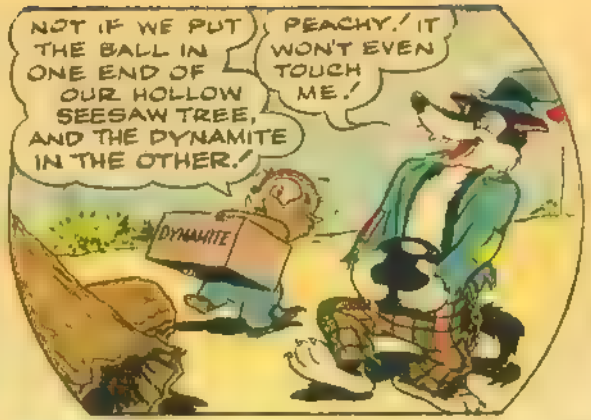
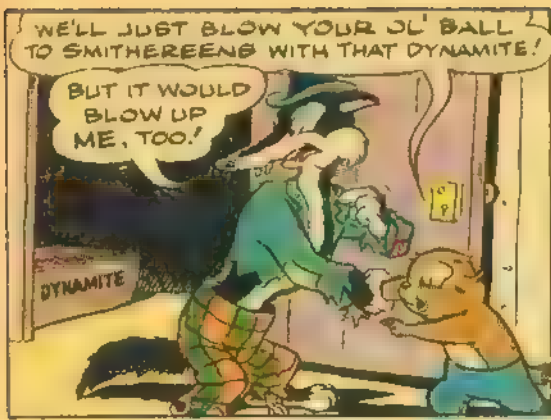
MEANWHILE,
DOWN THE
PATH ...

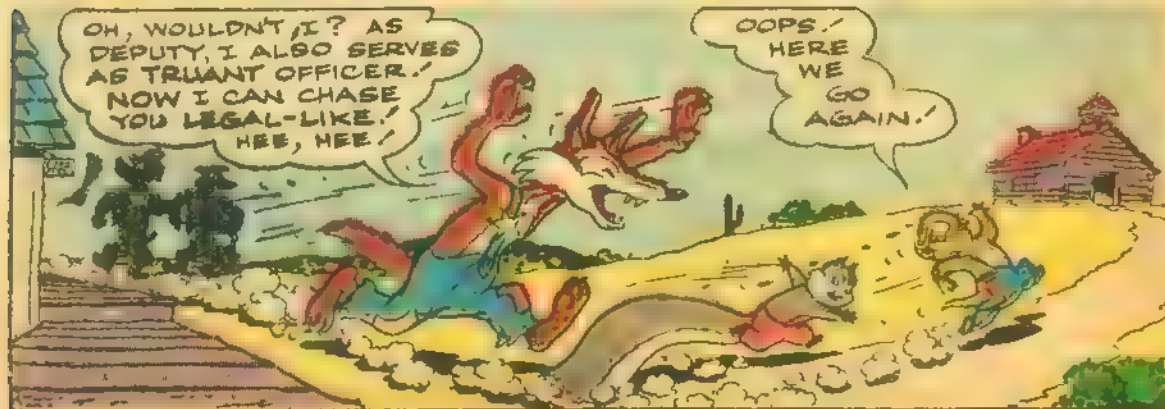
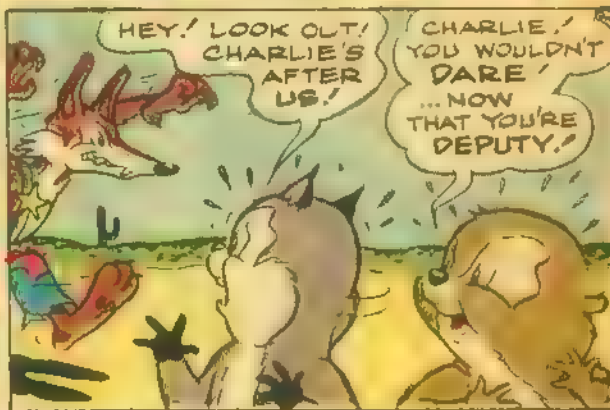
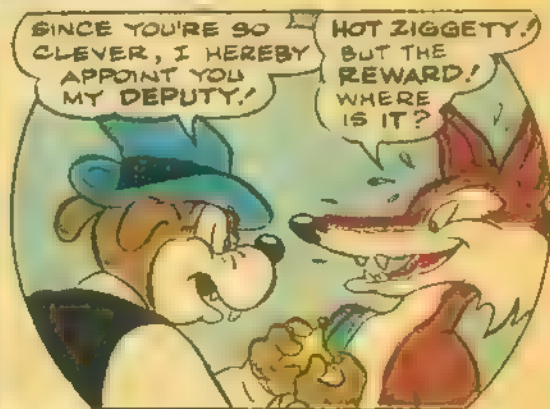
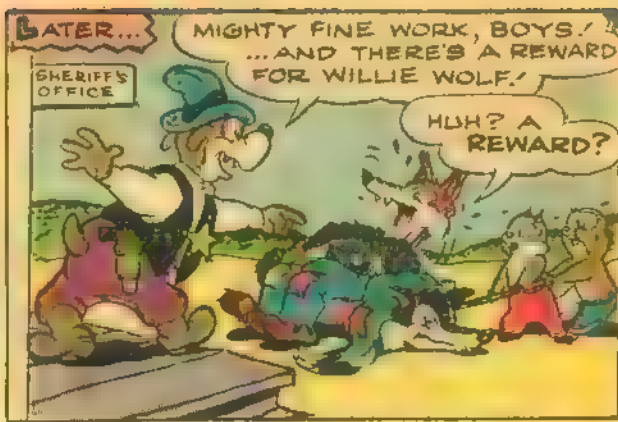
WHAT A BREAK! I'LL
GET OUTA THESE PRISON
DUDS... AND INTO THOSE
SCARECROW
CLOTHES!











FLIP 'N' DIP

THERE IS THE OLD
ABANDONED SHACK.
FLIP! WANT TO
RUMMAGE THROUGH
IT?

AW, WE'VE BEEN
THROUGH IT A
HUNDRED TIMES
ALREADY!



THE HOUSE IS FULL OF
JUNK ALL RIGHT AND
IT'S ALL WORTH-
LESS!

I WOULDN'T SAY
THAT! WE CAN
USE THIS
MIRROR!



WHAT FOR?—WE
DON'T NEED
ANY AT
HOME

WHO SAID ANYTHING A-
BOUT TAKING IT HOME?
I GOT AN IDEA HOW WE
CAN MAKE SOME
SPENDING MONEY!
HEE HEE.



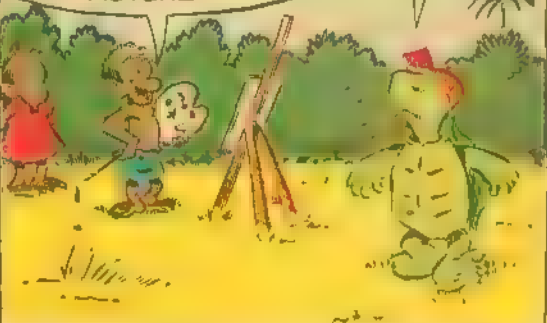
WELL LET ME IN
ON YOUR PLANS,
MAYBE I CAN IM-
PROVE THEM!

WAIT TILL I
GET MY PAINT
SET AND I'LL
SHOW YOU THE
SETUP!



HI MR. TURTLE HOW A-
BOUT PAINTING YOUR
PICTURE?

HUH?



JUST HOLD THAT
POSE, SIR—STEADY
NOW!

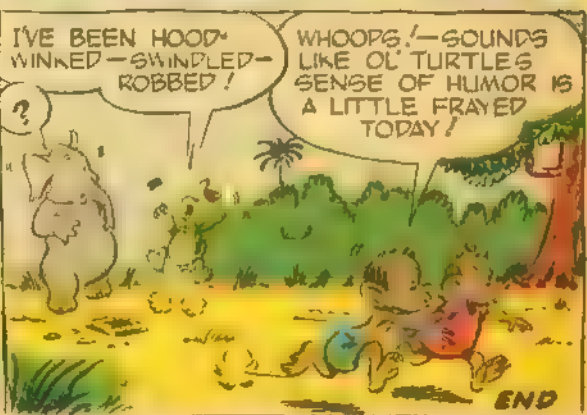
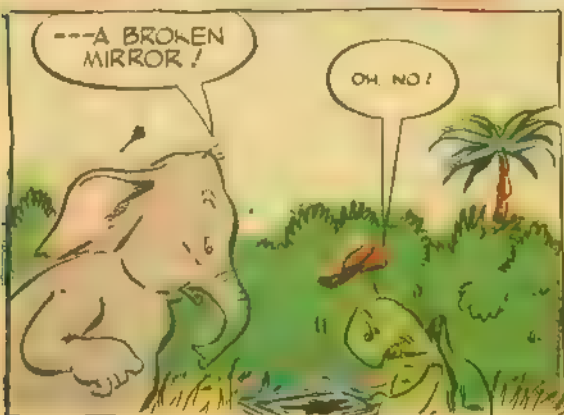
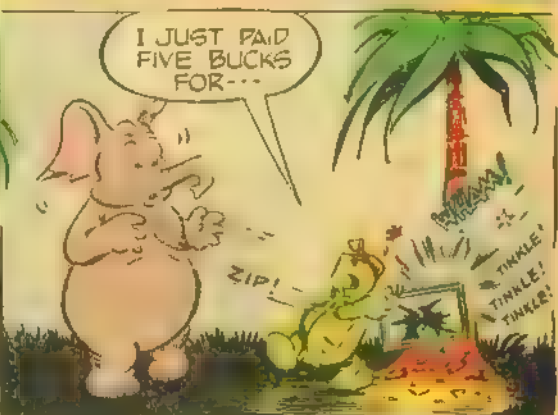
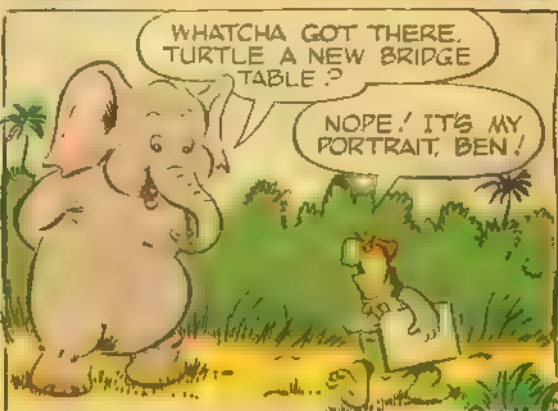
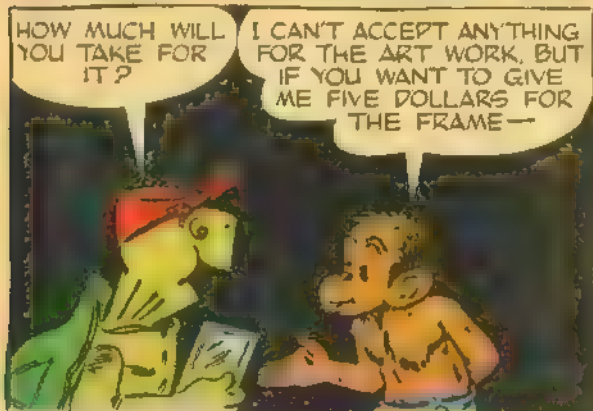
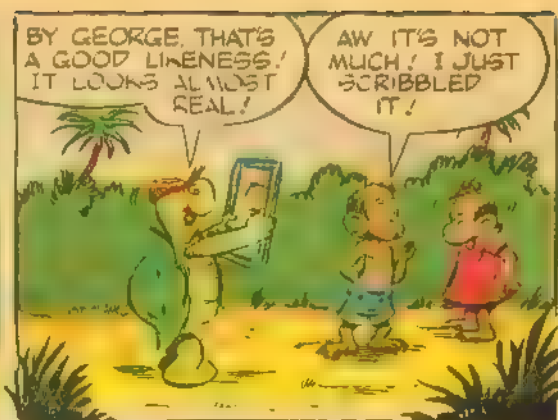
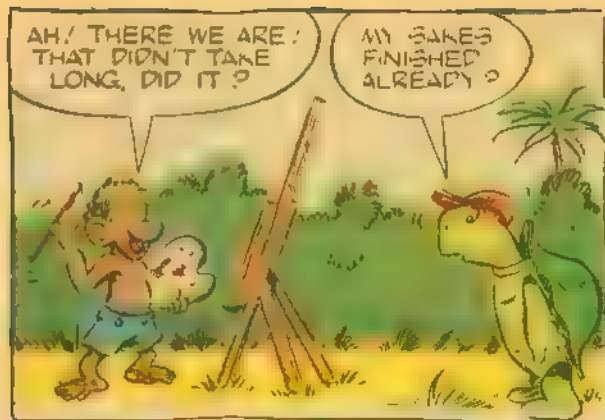
I NEVER
KNEW YOU
WERE AN AR-
TIST, DIP!



I LIKE TO DABBLE
AROUND IN OILS
NOW AND THEN!

I'M MORE OF A
HOUSE PAINTER
MYSELF!

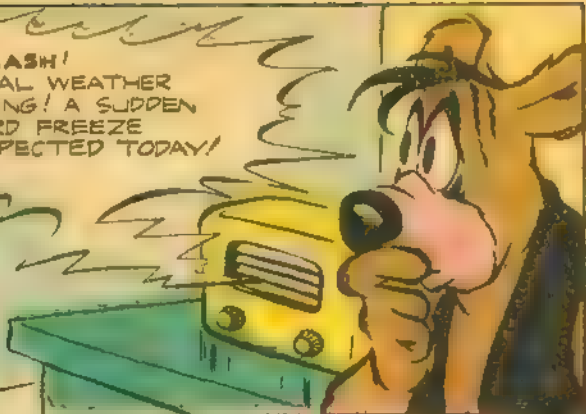




MGM CARTOONS
present

fuZZy *and* WuZZy

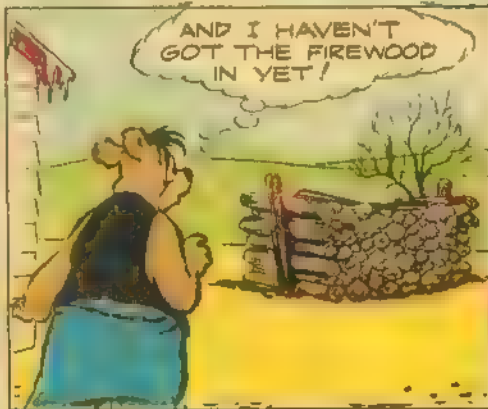
FLASH!
SPECIAL WEATHER
WARNING! A SUDDEN
HARD FREEZE
EXPECTED TODAY!



WOW! THEY'RE NOT
JUST KIDDIN'! I CAN
SEE THAT MERCURY
GOIN' DOWN!



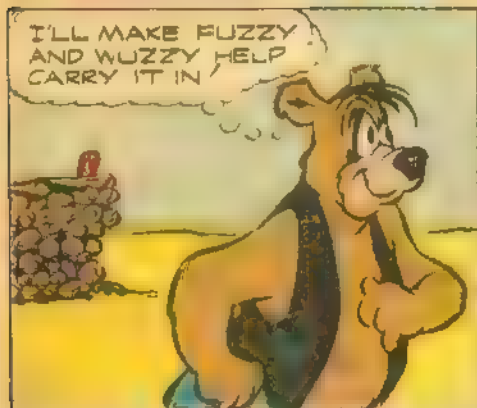
AND I HAVEN'T
GOT THE FIREWOOD
IN YET!



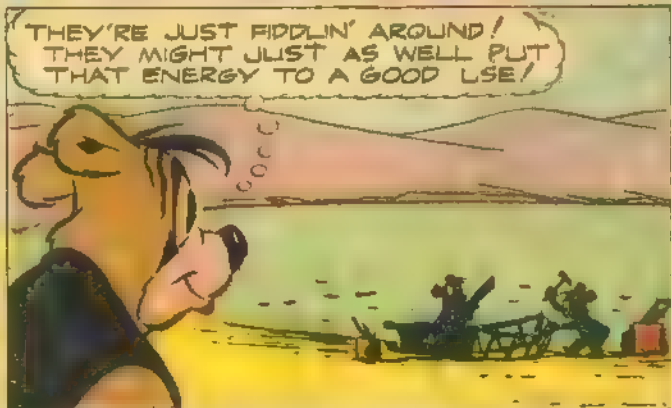
(GULP)
I HATE TO
TACKLE
THAT JOB
ALONE!



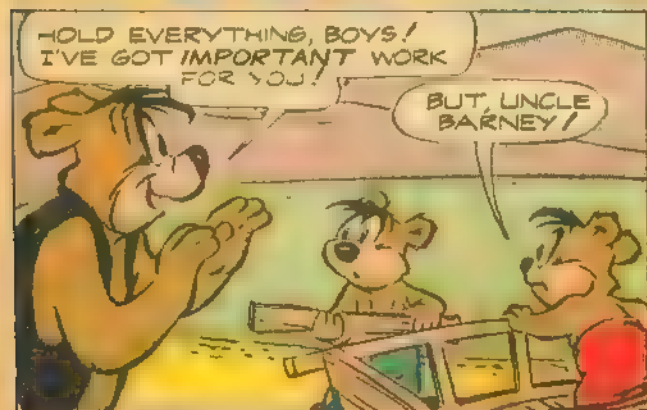
I'LL MAKE FUZZY
AND WUZZY HELP
CARRY IT IN!



THEY'RE JUST FIDDLIN' AROUND!
THEY MIGHT JUST AS WELL PUT
THAT ENERGY TO A GOOD USE!



HOLD EVERYTHING, BOYS!
I'VE GOT IMPORTANT WORK
FOR YOU!

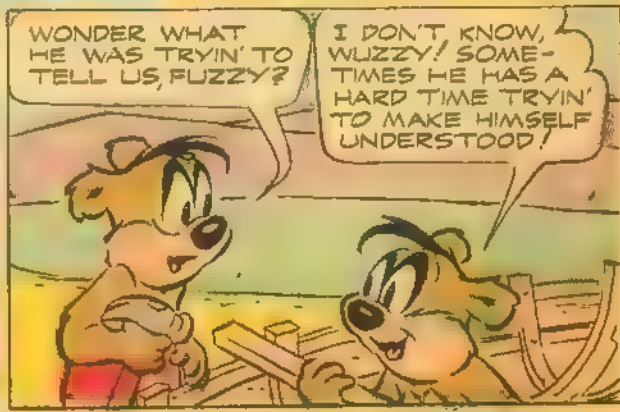
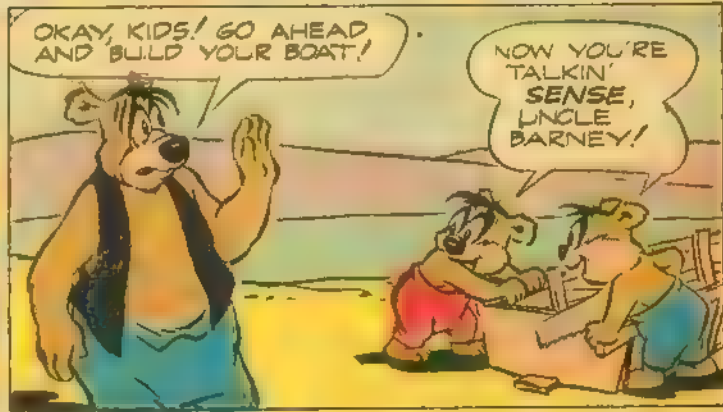
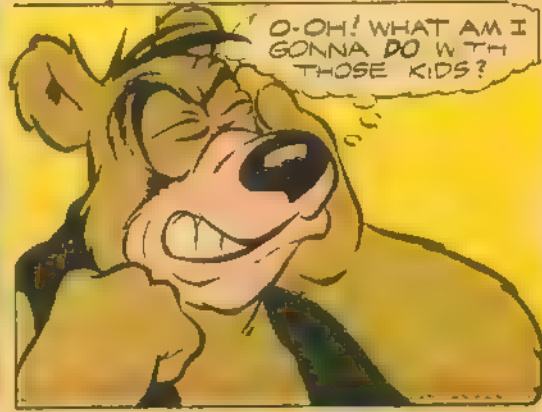
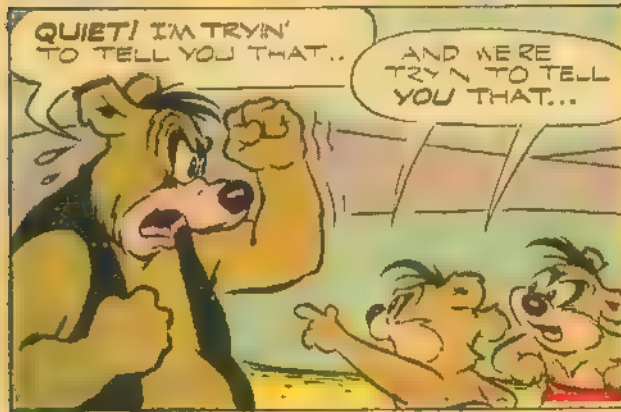
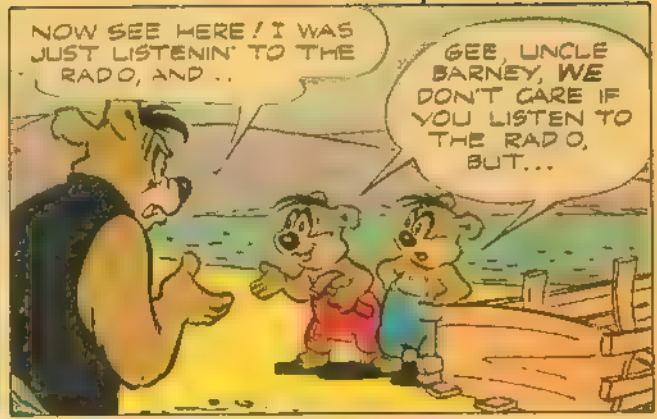
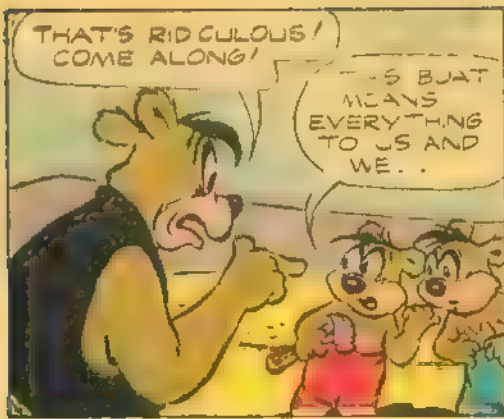


BUT, UNCLE
BARNEY!

WE'VE GOT TO FINISH OUR
BOAT!



BOAT!



IT'S GETTIN' COLDER
BY THE MINUTE!
(CHUCKLE)



I'LL COME BACK LATER FOR THE FUN,
WHEN THEY TRY TO LAUNCH THEIR
BOAT ON A FROZEN POND!



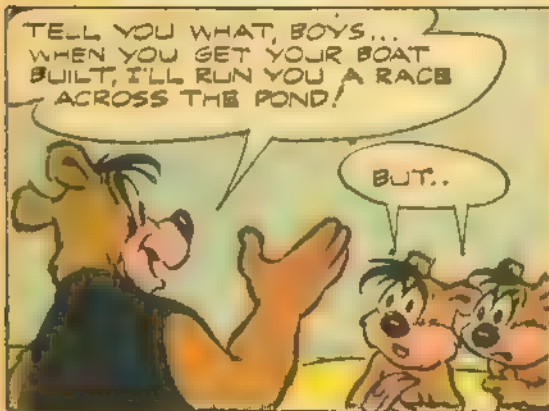
HMM...
BUT THAT'S NOT GETTIN' EM
TO HELP WITH THE WOOD.



I KNOW! I'LL GET THEM TO
CARRY IN ALL THE WOOD YET!



TELL YOU WHAT, BOYS...
WHEN YOU GET YOUR BOAT
BUILT, I'LL RUN YOU A RACE
ACROSS THE POND!

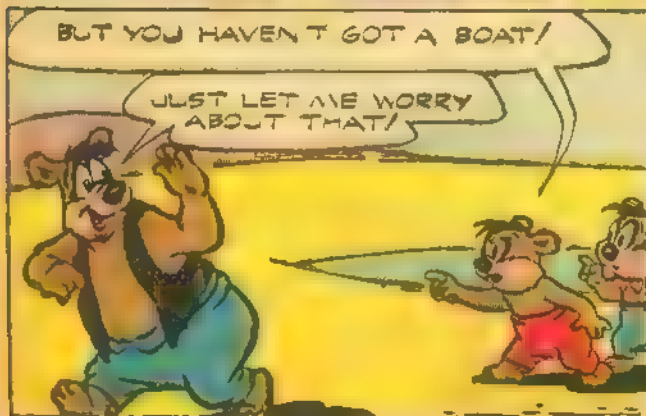


AND THE LOSER HAS TO CARRY
ALL THAT WOOD INTO THE HOUSE!

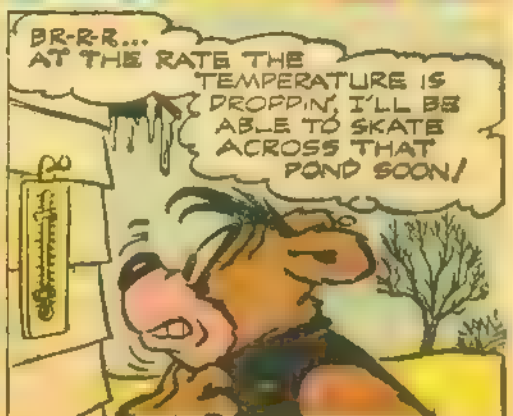


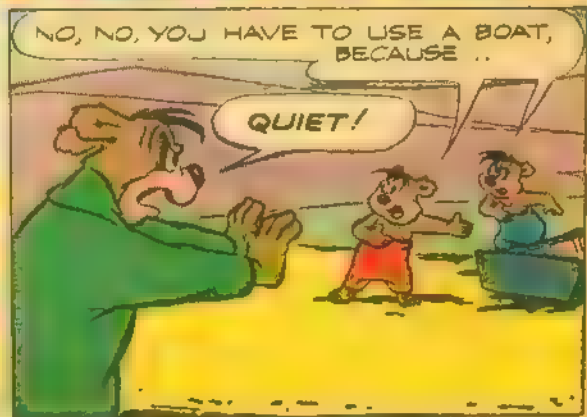
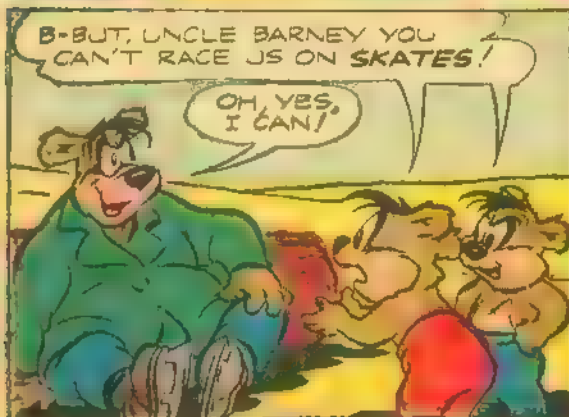
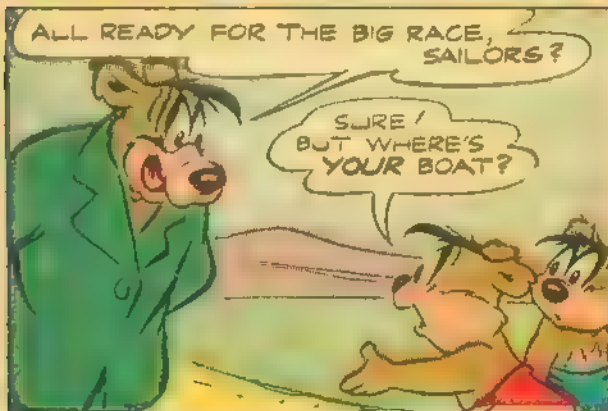
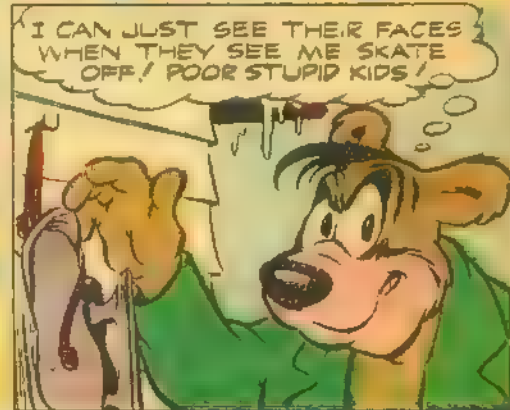
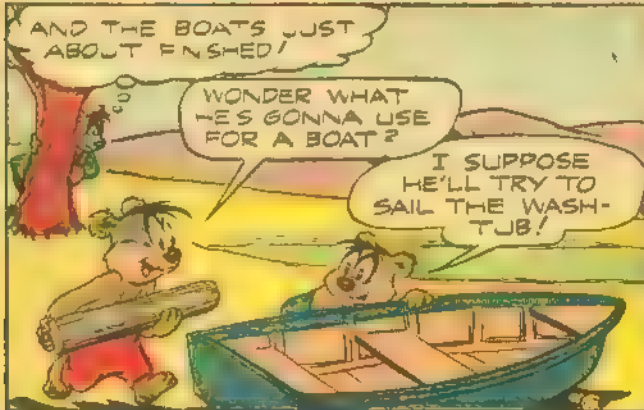
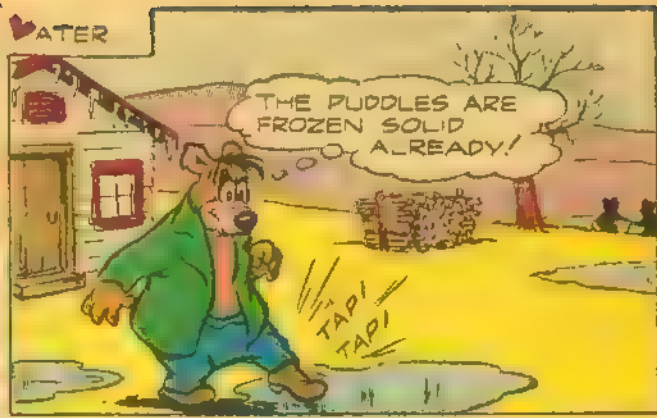
BUT YOU HAVEN'T GOT A BOAT!

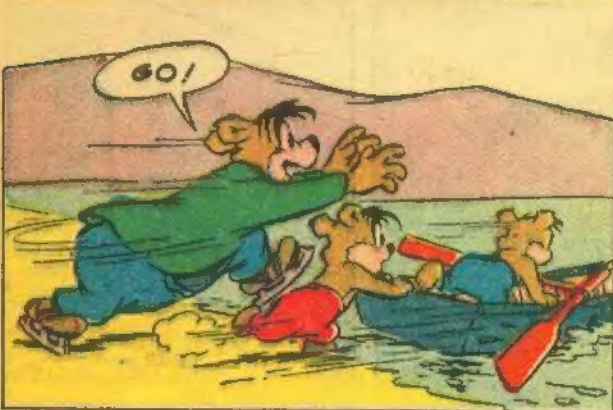
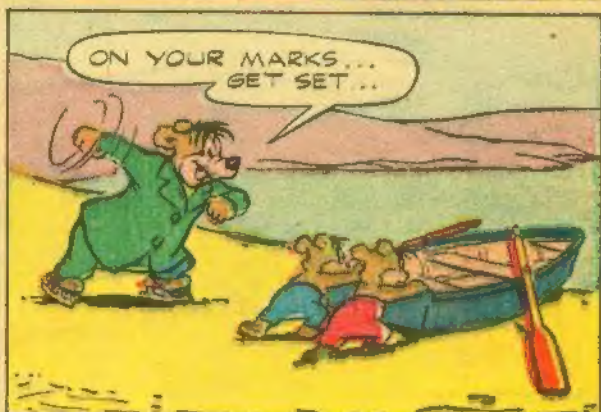
JUST LET ME WORRY
ABOUT THAT!

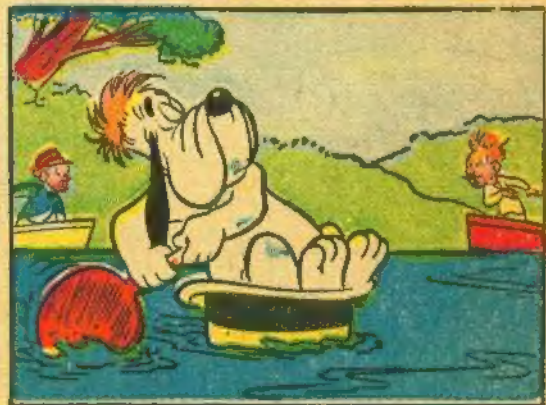
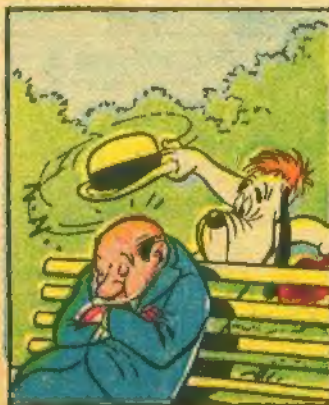
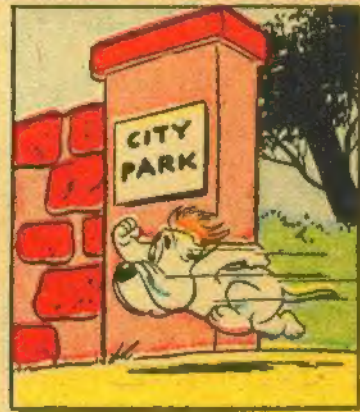
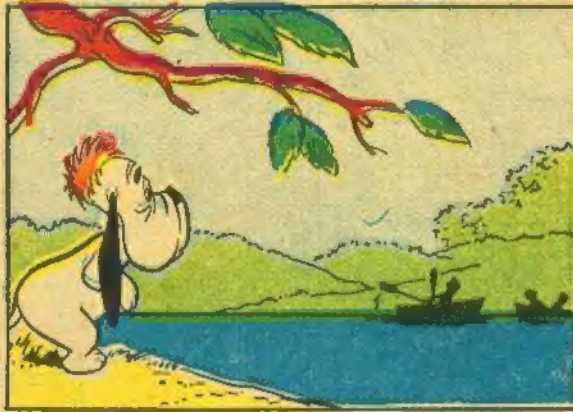
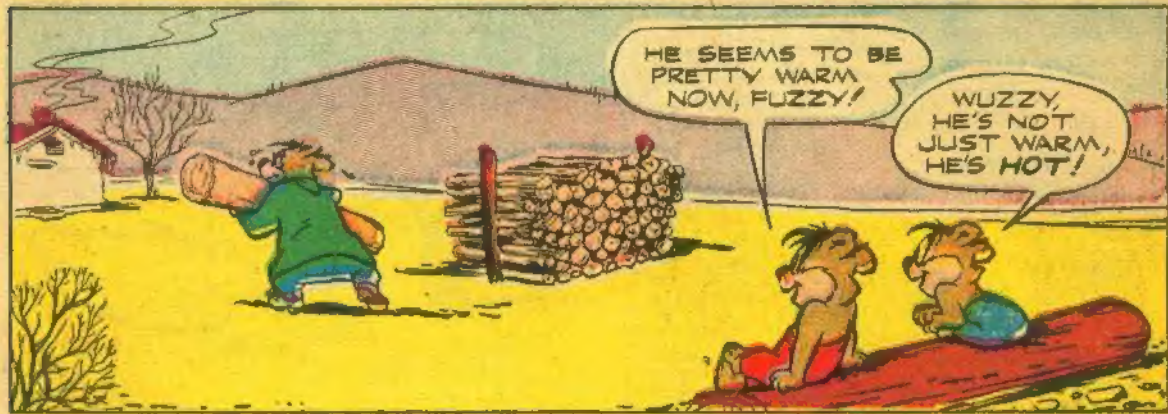
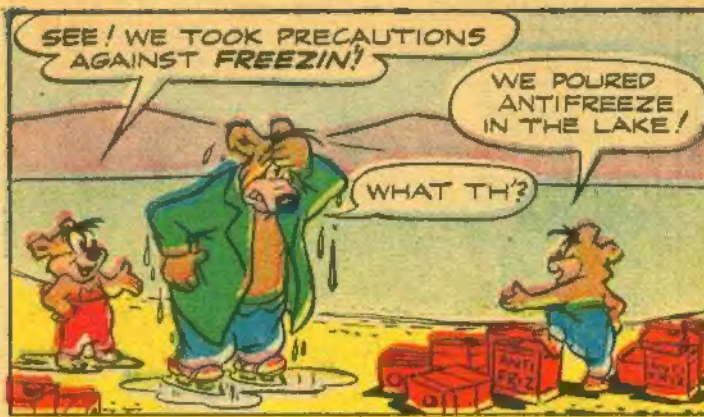


BR-R-R...
AT THE RATE THE
TEMPERATURE IS
DROPPIN', I'LL BE
ABLE TO SKATE
ACROSS THAT
POND SOON!

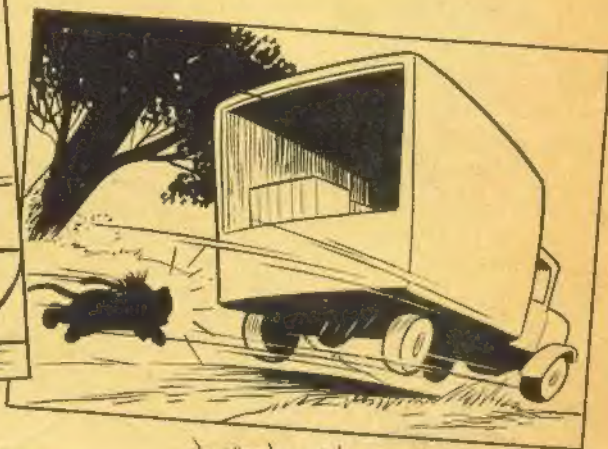
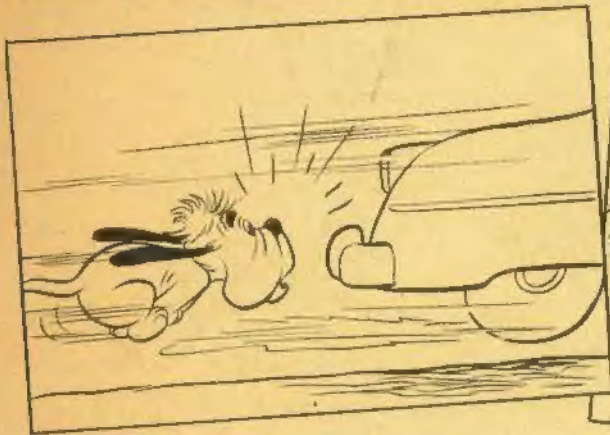
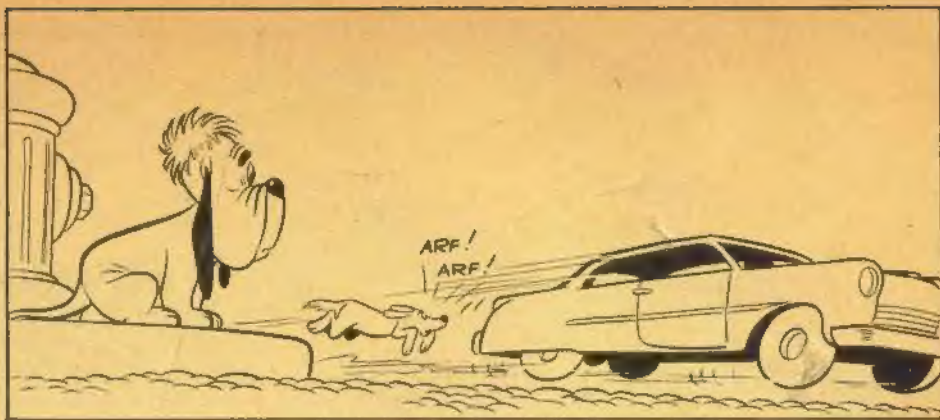








DOOPY





STAN "THE MAN" MUSIAL

SPARKS RALLY!

NINTH INNING OF A TIGHT GAME ... ST. LOUIS CARDINALS HAVE TYING RUN ON FIRST AS STAN MUSIAL COMES TO BAT !...



YIPE ! WHAT A WIND TO HIT INTO !

I CAN'T GIVE THIS GUY ANYTHING GOOD !



LOOKS LIKE A DOUBLE !

THAT'S THE SPARK, STAN



STAN'S STRETCHING IT TO A TRIPLE !

TYING RUN SCORES AS MUSIAL SLIDES INTO 3RD !



WATCH IT ! HE'S STEALING HOME !

HERE'S MY CHANCE !



SAFE !

YIPPEE-EE CARDS WIN

WHATTA MAN, STAN !

SOME SPARK !



A BEAUTIFUL STEAL, STAN . WHERE DO YOU GET THAT SPEED ?

PLENTY OF SLEEP, EXERCISE AND WHEATIES !



WHEATIES, EH ? THEY HELP SPARK YOU ?

YOU BET ! THERE'S A WHOLE KERNEL OF WHEAT IN EVERY WHEATIES FLAKE !



WHAT SPARKS A CHAMPION SPARKS YOU !

AND CHAMPIONS CHOOSE WHEATIES ! BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS !